HELP WANTED—MALES.

Miscellaneous.

WANTED—IMMEDIATELY—A MAN WITH EXperience in the wholesale millinery. Apply at … M. DUNN'S, No. 25 Market-st., Chicago.

WANTED—THREE FIRST-CLASS SOLICITORS …

WANTED—GOOD HELP FOR STORES, HOTELS …

WANTED—BOYS WHO UNDERSTAND SIGN painting. Apply to GROUT & MARSH, …

WANTED—SCANDINAVIAN, GERMAN, …

WANTED—TO-DAY—50 MEN; WAGES $1.75 PER day. Apply for transportation at 163 Washington-st. …

WANTED—BOY—APPLY TO D. F. NEWELL, …

WANTED—MEN IN EVERY LINE OF BUSINESS …

WANTED—4 WAITERS, 1 GARDENER, COACHman, and one teamster. …

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALES.

Bookkeepers, Clerks, &c.

SITUATION WANTED—A YOUNG MAN, A practical bookkeeper, …

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN, IN wholesale house or at office. …

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN, …

SITUATION WANTED—TO WORK AROUND THE house for board, …

Trades.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A PLAIN OR ORNAmental japanner, … F. A. CARPENTER, P. O., Chicago.

Coachmen, &c.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG DANE AS first-class coachman in a private family. …

WANTED—FEMALES.

… WANTED. … BUSINESS CHANCES. … FOR SALE. …

PARTNER WANTED—A MOST THOROUGH …

PARTNER WANTED—TO TAKE HALF INTERest in a billiard hall and saloon. …

PARTNER WANTED—A SMART, ENERGETIC business man, …

PERSONAL.

PERSONAL—IF MARY MADDEN, ALIAS CON…

PERSONAL—WILL BE WHERE I SAW YOU …

PERSONAL—"M" WILL MEET YOU AS RE…

PERSONAL—HARRY M. WILL FIND A FRIEND …

PERSONAL—A YOUNG LADY WOULD LIKE TO …

FOR SALE—STORE FIXTURES BY J. S. BARrett, 166 Wabash-av., fixtures for a dry goods or millinery store. …

FOR SALE—BY PRIVATE CONTRACT, A COLlection of about 700 stove and green-house plants. …

FOR SALE—LAW BOOKS, AT A BARGAIN. …

FOR SALE—FURNITURE. A LADY WISHING to leave the city will sell her kitchen furniture cheap. …

FOR SALE—TUG-BOAT; LIGHT DRAFT, TWO propeller wheels. …

MACHINERY.

FOR SALE—ENGINES, PORTABLE, STATIONary, hoisting, and marine, 4 to 100-horse; …

FOR SALE—NINE COMBINED PLANING AND matching machines. …

FOR SALE—STEAM ENGINES—2 10x24, 2 12x24, …

CLAIRVOYANTS.

IF YOU WISH TO HAVE YOUR FUTURE CORrectly stated, consult MRS. FELIX …

MRS. JORGENSEN, BUSINESS CLAIRVOYANT and Inspirational Counsellor, …

WASHINGTON.

… Means Committee …

An Indictment … the Board of Public Works, … and Chaplain …

They are Accused of Mismanaging and Maintaining a "Common Public Nuisance."

The Best Wine Investigation—Builders and Architects on the Witness Stand.

VIRGINIA.

Richmond Mayoralty Fight—The Latest Situation.

RICHMOND, March 19.—At daylight this morning, Mayor Cahoon's police force were being stationed, Mayor Ellison's police went around and arrested them all. …

TENNESSEE.

Nashville Merchants Deprecate Congressional Interference.

Died.

March 19.—Francis Lusada, the English … Massachusetts and Rhode Island … died this afternoon, aged 64.

March 19.—Geo. Wakeman, the newspaper man, died to-day of pneu…

Itinerant Swindlers.

… March 19.—It appears that Cuninghame, authors of the recent forgeries in …, were in business here some months, … disappeared in default to various parties leaving hotel bills unpaid.

Drowned at Norwich, Conn.

NORWICH, March 19.—Charles and Elmer Bell, respectively 10 and 8 years, sons of Jackson Bell, fell into the Shetucket River yesterday, and drowned.

Naval.

… March 19.—Orders have been received at the navy yard to prepare immediately for active service the steamers Shenandoah, Worcester, and …

Webster Brothers' New Establishment.

The Webster Brothers, for a long time members of the old and well-known firm of Webster & Gage, of 78 Lake street, will open at the old stand tomorrow. …

MARRIED.

ANKER—WOOD—In this city, March 17, at the residence of Rev. O. T. Wright, … Mr. Cornelius Anker and Mrs. L. A. Wood, both of Chicago.

DIED.

WADE—On the 19th inst., at the residence of her parents, 34 West Madison-st., of congestion of the lungs, Mary Alice, the infant daughter of James and Alice Wade, aged 4 years, 11 months, and 19 days. Funeral from the residence at 12:30 o'clock on Sunday, 20th inst., for Calvary Cemetery.

GORMAN—March 19, Eveline, daughter of James and Ellen Gorman, aged 4 years and 11 months. Funeral from 231 East Jackson-st., at 11:30 o'clock on Sunday.

LINES ON THE DEATH OF F. E. S.

I saw a young and smiling boy—
With hope, and joy and frolic wild—
Blending his earnest, sunny truth
With the free gladness of the child.

There is no shadow on his brow,
To tell that sorrow has been there—
No sadness in his eye's young light,
To tell of wearisomeness or care.

He is a sunlight to his home—
…

COOK, COBURN & CO.,
NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING AGENTS,
Are authorized to receive advertisements for THE TRIBUNE at our lowest rates. … OFFICE, 87 DEARBORN-ST.

MASONIC NOTICES.

NOTICE.

The annual meeting of stockholders of the West Chicago Masonic Benevolent Association, for the election of thirteen Directors, will be held on Monday, March 21, at Cleveland Lodge Hall, No. 56 West Randolph-st. Polls open promptly at 7 o'clock p.m. GEORGE GARDNER, Secretary.

STOVES AND RANGES.

STEWART'S NEW IMPROVED
COOKING STOVES,

With Shaking and Dumping Grate.

RICHMOND RANGES,

A new and convenient Cooking Stove; very compact, and nice for small families.

COMPLETE SETS OF KITCHEN FURNITURE,

Including Stove and Ware, for $65, $75, and $150.

NEW GOODS OPENING DAILY FOR SPRING TRADE, bought at reduced prices, which we offer cheaper than ever.

DALTON & CO., 71 Lake-st.

LUMBER.

THE CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY TO BUY

Price for seasoning Wide Lumber, … Lumber. Also, all kinds of Rough Lumber for sale at the lowest possible prices. All work guaranteed.

THOMAS GOODWILLIE, Proprietor.

75,000 Dressed Pickets

FOR SALE cheap to the trade. Also, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Scroll Sawing, and Job Turning at

Reed's Planing Mill & Box Factory,

136 to 148 South Wells-st. The cheapest place in the city.

LUNCH ROOM.

H. E. CORBETT,

having recently purchased the

MERCHANTS' LUNCH ROOM,

Rear of Chamber of Commerce,

Is now prepared to accommodate 100 or more boarders at prices to suit the times.

Breakfast, …
Dinner, 11 to 2 P. M.
Supper, 6 to 8.

Choice wines, liquors, and cigars constantly on hand. … Tickets, $6 for 5.

JAPANESE GOODS.

JAPANESE AND CHINESE GOODS
AT REDUCED PRICES.

… P. HAUGHEY, 35 Madison-st., near Wabash-av.

CANADA.

Sudden Sinking of a Portion of the Harbor of St. John's, N. B.—Proceedings in the Dominion and Nova Scotia Parliaments.

ST. JOHN'S, N. B., March 19.—A singular phenomenon occurred at the commencement of the storm yesterday morning. A rumbling noise was heard, and immediately afterwards a portion of the bottom of the harbor on the Carleton side sunk so that where before, at low tide, there was … there are now twenty feet of water. …

The Chicago Tribune.

VOL. 23. CHICAGO, SUNDAY, MARCH 20, 1870.—WITH SUPPLEMENT. NUMBER 264.

DRY GOODS.

DRY GOODS.

SPRING, 1870.

GOODKIND & MANNHEIMER,

139 LAKE-ST.

JUST RECEIVED, ONE CASE

JAPANESE PLAID SILKS,

At 75 Cents per Yard.

GOODKIND & MANNHEIMER, 139 Lake-st.

MONDAY, March 21, we will exhibit ELEGANT

Striped & Plaid Silks,

$1.25 per yard.

FROM AUCTION:

SILK & WOOL POPLINS,

In all the new shades, at $1.62½.

GOODKIND & MANNHEIMER, 139 Lake-st.

200 pcs. English Serges,

At 37½c. worth 75c.

GOODKIND & MANNHEIMER, 139 Lake-st.

We are now selling the best value of

BLACK ALPACAS

In Chicago.

GOODKIND & MANNHEIMER.

LACE CURTAINS.

REAL and NOTTINGHAM LACE CURTAINS at one-third their value.

GOODKIND & MANNHEIMER.

HOUSEKEEPING GOODS, at less than Gold value.

TABLE DAMASK, warranted all Linen, from 87½c. upward.

500 doz. NAPKINS from $1 upward.

TOWELLING and PURE LINEN CRASH from 5c. upward.

GOODKIND & MANNHEIMER,

139 LAKE-ST.

HATS AND CAPS.

FEATHER WEIGHT.

The lightest (in weight) and most elegant

DRESS SILK HATS

Ever shown in this market, are to be had of

BREWSTER, Hatter,

SHERMAN HOUSE.

COLD DOWN.

SIX OLD PRICES BACK AGAIN. BEST SILK HAT, BROADWAY STYLE, $6, at BYRENE, the Hatter's, 139 Madison-st., between Clark and Dearborn.

LIFE INSURANCE.

The Board of Trade of the City of Chicago

THE CONNECTICUT MUTUAL BENEFIT COMPANY,

OF NEW HAVEN,

Is Already Organized, and has over 10,000 Memberships, and there is Room for More.

Agents Wanted! Reliable Men!

To canvass Chicago and Cook County for memberships, to whom liberal commissions will be given. Apply to

SACKETT & HENRY,

General Agents for Illinois, Iowa, and Wisconsin, Times Building, 73 Dearborn-st., Chicago.

OCEAN STEAMSHIPS.

NATIONAL LINE—NOTICE.

To parties bringing out their friends from

Ireland, England, Scotland, France, Germany, Norway, Sweden, Prussia, Italy.

This Company has lately made great improvements … The upper decks have been covered in, … These steamships are the largest and most comfortable in the North Atlantic trade.

From Liverpool, Londonderry, Glasgow, or Queenstown, to New York, $30. … From New York to Liverpool, $65 … For further particulars apply to F. W. J. HURST, Manager, 69 Broadway, New York, or to JOHN GRAHAM, Agent, 141 Madison-st., Chicago.

S. T. WEBSTER, General Agent, 16 Chamber of Commerce, Chicago.

WINES AND LIQUORS.

KENTUCKY WHISKEYS.

STONEBRAKER & HATCHER,

AGENTS FOR

E. H. CHASE & Co., Distillers, Louisville, Ky.,
ALTSCHUL, DEUTSCH & CO., Importers and Manufacturers of Champagnes, New York,
JAMES REYNOLDS' Celebrated Tirash Wine.

161 South Clark-st., Chicago.

Have on hand a complete stock of Kentucky Whiskeys, which we will sell at the lowest possible prices. In addition to our stock of whiskeys we also have an entire assortment of Wines and Liquors, all of which will be sold cheap for cash. Call and see us, and examine our stock.

REMOVED.

MERCHANT TAILORING.

REMOVAL.

MATTHEWS & MURPHY,

TAILORS, HAVE REMOVED TO

142 DEARBORN-ST.,

Where they open with a NEW and ELEGANT STOCK OF

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS.

COUGH CANDY

COLDS!

Colds prevail. … a remedy when first attacked, and the one that is pleasantest, and at the same time most efficacious is the one all want. This is to be found in Scanlan & Colburn's Cough Candy. It combines the simplest remedies with a palatable Confection, and as delicious to eat as their Celebrated Caramels. It effects Speedy Cures. Try it.

STORAGE.

STORAGE

FOR SLEIGHS OR CARRIAGES

FOR THE SEASON.

Corner Clark and Sixteenth-sts. We have the best and the cheapest storage in the city, dry, convenient, and no rats on the premises. Inquire on the premises or at our office, corner South Water and State-sts.

C. B. DUPEE & CO.

TRUSSES.

RUPTURE.

DR. S. N. MARSH'S PATENT RADICAL CURE TRUSS cures Rupture (Hernia). All kinds of Trusses and Mechanical Appliances for Deformities, &c., … MARSH, BOWLES & CO., 71 Washington-st., Chicago. Adjoining Crosby's Opera House.

DRY GOODS.

J. B. SHAY,

112, 114 & 116 LAKE-ST.,

Will, MONDAY, March 21, open a JOB LOT of

TABLE DAMASKS,

From 3s. to $1 per yard,

WARRANTED ALL LINEN.

These Damasks will be sold at HALF THEIR VALUE.

ALSO,

DAMASK NAPKINS,

Shirting Linens, &c., &c.,

Own Importation, at LOWEST GOLD RATES.

P. S.—For convenience of customers, these Goods will be displayed on Centre Counters.

FINANCIAL.

TOM PAINE

MINE AND MILLING CO.,

OF

WHITE PINE, NEVADA.

A small amount of the Stock in the TOM PAINE MINE AND CHICAGO MILL is offered. This Stock is FULL PAID, UNASSESSABLE and represents the Chicago Mill, which cost $…, is the best Mill in Nevada; complete and perfect, with Crusher attached. And, also, the Tom Paine and Athens Mine, of 3,800 feet, which has been opened and developed by two drifts, one of 100 feet and the other of 45 feet. Sixty-seven assays of the rock made from day to day, as the Mine was being opened, show an average

Product of $113.89 per Ton,

While the cost of Mining and Milling is only $15 per ton, and the Mill will REDUCE THIRTY TONS PER DAY. This Stock is offered on the

Ground Floor at the Cost of the Property.

Inquire of CHARLES FARWELL, W. F. WENTWORTH, GEO. W. GAGE, A. H. BOYDEN, Or, BATES & TOWSLEE, at No. 24 Washington-st.

FOR FOREIGN EXCHANGE

APPLY TO

HENRY GREENEBAUM & CO.,

BANKERS,

Corner Lake and LaSalle-sts.

Letters of Credit for Travellers issued, available throughout the World.

Commercial Credits opened to Importers on reasonable terms.

J. H. STEAD & CO.

49 LaSalle-st.

Negotiate, at current rates, Loans on Real Estate Security, and buy Purchase Money Mortgages.

FINANCIAL.

Loans on real estate negotiated promptly by E. PARKER PIERCE, Note and Bill Broker, 126 Dearborn-st.

PURCHASE

MONEY MORTGAGES

Bought by E. PARKER PIERCE, Note and Bill Broker, 126 Dearborn-st.

GOOD COMMERCIAL PAPER

TO LOAN.

$400,000 in sums of $20,000 and upwards.
$200,000 in sums of $1,000 to $20,000.

GALLUP & PEABODY,

104 State-st., First National Bank Building.

MONEY TO PAY TAXES,

To turn corners, to buy rents, mortgages, claims in probate, and of heirs. Loans made to such as can pay in monthly instalments. Interest collected from one-quarter to double. D. G. HAMILTON & CO., Trustees, 126 South Clark-st.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

FOR SALE.

The stock, good will and fixtures of a

COUNTRY STORE,

On the line of a railroad, twenty miles from Chicago: a beautiful suburban station, growing rapidly, with good country trade, in addition to that of the town itself. Stock comprises about $5,000 worth of staple articles. The store is 40x50 feet, on a corner, and is the best stand in town. Rent, only $250 per annum. Will sell for all or part cash and balance on short time, with good security, or take part pay in good Chicago property. Apply to

FIELD, KING & CO.,

Basement First National Bank Building, S. W. corner State and Washington-sts.

CARRIAGES.

NOVELTY CARRIAGE CO.

INCORPORATED OCT. 15, 1869.

Office and Salesroom, 786 Broadway, N. Y.

CAPITAL, $100,000.

JOE. SCOTT, Pres't. G. H. MELLEN, Sec'y

This Company are manufacturing exclusively their Patent CARRIAGE, CRADLE, and BABY JUMPER, combined, and, having all the business in the Eastern States that they can attend to, offer for sale their Patents for the North and Southwestern States. The Secretary of the Company will remain here for a few days, with samples of the carriages manufactured by the Company, and parties desirous of investing in a really first-class manufacturing business will please call and examine samples on exhibition at the office of LEVI WING, 138 Madison-st.

PIANOS.

TO BUYERS AND HIRERS OF PIANOS.

The Northwestern Piano Club

Sells 7-octave Rosewood Pianos, with all improvements, including the agraffe, worth $500, for $400, payable in monthly instalments of $4.50. The pianos can be seen, and further information may be obtained, at the office of the Club,

90 Madison-st., Tribune Building.

Board of Managers.

C. H. WHITE, President; A. B. BOYDEN, J. C. GAULT, Treasurer; J. DYRENFURTH, F. DEFFUERL, Secretary; H. GOLDSMITH, Act'ry.

The subscription book for first series will be closed in a few days.

On Exhibition and For Sale,

KRANICH, BACH & CO.'S

UNSURPASSED PIANOS.

Critics, judges, and the public are respectfully invited to inspect, at the warerooms, 90 Madison-st., Tribune Building.

BOUNTY.

BOUNTY! BOUNTY!

The action of the United States … ruling the decision of United States Court … were honorably discharged after

ONE YEAR'S SERVICE.

Send me your discharge certificate and postage stamp for reply. JAS. H. STANLEY, Successor to I. R. Hitt & Co., Room 10 Tribune Building.

$100 BOUNTY.

Soldiers who enlisted under General Order 25, before July 22, 1861, and were honorably discharged after ONE YEAR'S SERVICE, are entitled to $100 Bounty, and can collect the same by application to WILLSON & MERRIAM, 45 Clark-st.

GENERAL NOTICES.

TO ARCHITECTS AND BUILDERS.

The proprietors would call special attention to, and inspection of their new HOD ELEVATOR, now in operation at the Insurance Exchange Building, Arcade-court (south), driven by a labor-saving machine. Call on Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday.

POWERS & CO., 106 Monroe-st.

To Expressmen.

All Expressmen of the City of Chicago are cordially invited to attend a meeting of the Expressmen's Union, to be held at Fenian Hall, Friday Evening, March 25, at 7½ p. m. JAMES EGAN, Secretary.

THE UNDERSIGNED,

Widow of ex-Policeman Richard Hefter, hereby returns her heartfelt thanks to the Policemen of the West and North Sides, and of the Lake Street Station, … for the kindness they showed her in the hour of trial. THERESIA HEFTER.

CLOTHING.

CLOTHING.

G. T. BELDING & CO.

We are now receiving our Spring Stock of

CLOTHING,

Consisting of Spring Oversacks in Blue, Gray and Olive Meltons, Cheviot and Mixed Cassimeres of every grade, Business and Dress Suits in great variety. Also the largest and best selected stock

For Boy's and Children's Wear

Ever brought to this market, all of which we offer cheap for cash. In our

CUSTOM DEPARTMENT

We have a full and complete stock of Cloths, Cassimeres, and Coatings, which we will make to order on short notice and at the lowest prices.

96 & 98 Randolph,

COR. DEARBORN-ST.

YANKEE NOTIONS.

AS I AM

Selling out to close up my business, I shall for the next thirty days, or until the stock is all sold, sell Yankee Notions, Fancy Goods, Druggists' Sundries, and also sell to DOLLAR STORES, goods at cost and less than cost. Now is the time for those in the trade to buy their Marbles, Bird Cages, Tops, Baskets, Brushes, Pocket Books, Albums, and all other Notions, as they will

Save from 20 to 50 Per Cent.

Store to rent and Fixtures for sale.

P. PEUGEOT,

99 & 101 Lake-st.,

UP STAIRS.

MUSICAL.

HALLET, DAVIS & CO.'S

New Scale Pianos

Can only be found at W. W. KIMBALL'S, 63 Washington-st., Chicago, Agents for the entire Northwest.

A NEW PIPE ORGAN

A Fine Seven-Octave Rosewood Case Piano

For $250.

Call and see it, at KIMBALL'S MUSIC STORE, 63 Washington-st.

A large assortment of Pianos, Organs, and Melodeons to rent or for sale by paying a small amount down and balance in instalments.

W. W. KIMBALL,

63 Washington-st.

FREIGHTS.

"1870."

FAR WEST FAST FREIGHT LINE

VIA

Union Pacific Railway.

Through bills of lading issued at lowest rates to all points in

Montana, Idaho, Utah and Colorado Territories.

Time guaranteed quicker than by any other route.

JNO. C. BURNS, Agent, 57 Clark-st., Chicago, Ill.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICES.

CIRCULAR.

The undersigned two firms beg to announce to the public that they have this day consolidated under the name and style of

J. KIRCHHOFF, BROS. & CO.

Wishing for the new firm the continuation of the good will of all, we sign ourselves, Very respectfully,

J. KIRCHHOFF & CO., 172 and 174 Michigan-st.
KIRCHHOFF BROS., 165 Lake-st.

Chicago, Ill., March 19, 1870.

N. B.—The firm of J. KIRCHHOFF & CO., Builders, in East Pearson-st., will be continued as heretofore.

Referring to the above Circular, we respectfully state that we shall occupy, on the 1st inst., the large and commodious building,

NO. 81 MICHIGAN-AV.,

Where also any business connected with either of the late firms will be transacted from and after that date.

J. KIRCHHOFF, BROS. & CO.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

The undersigned have this day associated themselves together as copartners under the firm name and style of ROUNDS & KANE, as successors to the former firm of ROUNDS & JAMES, and will continue the business of Book and Job Printing, Book Binding, Blank Book Manufacturing, Electrotyping, Printers' Furnishing Warehouse, and General Northwestern Agents of the Johnson Type Foundry of Philadelphia, at the old stand, No. 46 State-st., basement, 1st, 2d, 3d, and 4th stories, where they will be happy to welcome all the old customers of the house and any number of new ones.

S. P. ROUNDS,
A. L. KANE.

DISSOLUTION NOTICES.

DISSOLUTION.

The co-partnership of

RYAN & WESTERMANN,

Is this day dissolved by mutual consent, the business being hereafter continued by Mr. WM. H. RYAN, who is authorized to settle all accounts of the firm.

WILLIAM H. RYAN,
MORITZ WESTERMANN.

CHICAGO, March 19, 1870.

DISSOLUTION.

Notice is hereby given that the copartnership heretofore existing under the name and style of Smalley Brothers is this 19th day of March, 1870, dissolved by mutual consent. The assets of the firm will be collected and the firm liabilities will be paid and settled by Joseph H. Smalley.

ELISHA SMALLEY,
JOSEPH H. SMALLEY.

CHICAGO, March 19, 1870.

WRAPPING PAPER.

WRAPPING PAPER,

Paper Sack Flour, Rags, Cotton, Jute, and … Manufacturers' Prices, at

PETTIBONE'S,

104 & 106 Randolph-st.

Cash for Rags and Metals.

Goods delivered free to any part of the city.

MEDICAL.

Munroe's Rheumatic Compound,

TAKEN INTERNALLY AND EXTERNALLY, AND WARRANTED TO EFFECTUALLY CURE ANY CASE OR CONDITION OF RHEUMATISM OF LONG OR SHORT STANDING.

Testimonials from hundreds of parties in Louisiana, … Price per bottle, only $1.50, … at FULLER, FINCH & FULLER'S.

INSTRUCTION.

Dr. Perabeau's Academy of Music

141 Whitney, near North LaSalle, … High School. Piano, Organ, Singing and Composition taught at moderate terms. …

COLLEGIATE AND COMMERCIAL INSTITUTE.

Gen. Wm. H. Russell's School, New Haven, Conn.

Spring term begins April 7. Catalogues sent on application.

FURNITURE.

FURNITURE!

A. L. HALE & BRO.,

Manufacturers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers,

10, 12, 14 & 16 Canal-st.

We have now in stock the finest assortment of COMMON, MEDIUM, & RICH FURNITURE, ever offered in this city. We shall offer UNUSUAL INDUCEMENTS to buyers for the

Next Sixty Days.

Don't fail to examine our stock before you buy. Goods delivered free of charge to all parts of the city.

Dealers will find it to their interest to send in their orders early.

FURNITURE

DRAPERIES,

AND

UPHOLSTERY GOODS.

GILBERT & SAMPSON

Respectfully announce that they are now receiving their SPRING GOODS, … We have bought at the present low

GOLD PRICES,

and desire to give our customers the benefit of the same. By giving us a call you will find we have the choicest, newest styles, and the most desirable stock of

FINE AND MEDIUM

FURNITURE

to be found in any establishment in the West, and shall sell, as heretofore, at the

Lowest Possible Prices.

… Special attention given to furnishing Churches, Lodges, and Private Houses COMPLETE. Furniture of every kind manufactured to order.

GILBERT & SAMPSON,

113 and 115 State-st.

THAYER & TOBEY

FURNITURE CO.,

Successors to

CHAS. TOBEY & F. PORTER THAYER & CO,

87, 89 and 91 STATE-ST.

Special attention given to preparing original designs, and estimates for furnishing Hotels, Offices, Churches, Lodges, and Private Residences complete, including Drapery, Cornices, Mantels, Fine Doors, &c.

FASHIONABLE FURNITURE.

WM. W. STRONG,

203 Randolph-st.

FIRE INSURANCE.

NATIONAL

FIRE

INSURANCE COMPANY,

Office, 151 Washington-st.,

Merchants' Ins. Co.'s Building.

CHICAGO.

CHAUNCEY T. BOWEN, President.
A. J. GALLOWAY, Vice President.
JOHN A. MARKLEY, Treasurer.
A. W. CLARK, Acting Sec'y.

CAMPBELL, WHITMAN & WALLACE,

CITY AGENTS.

REAL ESTATE.

BRICK RESIDENCE,

ON

West Washington-st.,

One block east of Union Park, a two-story and basement brick house, 24x44, with French roof. No. 401. Lot 175 feet deep. We are authorized to offer this property for $11,000; $5,000 cash, balance on time. This is a rare chance to obtain a residence in the best locality on the West Side, cheap and on easy terms.

BAIRD & BRADLEY, Phoenix Building, 90 LaSalle-st.

RESIDENCE.

A three-story and basement Milwaukee brick house, with the modern improvements, in one of the most desirable neighborhoods of the North Division. Price, $25,000. For sale by BRYAN LATHROP, Bryan Hall, 80 South Clark-st.

WARREN-AV., NEAR UNION PARK.

A 25x125 ft., south front Lot is offered for a few days at a bargain. Time on first payment of $1,200, and 2½ to 3 years on balance. Address …, Tribune office.

For Sale, Business Property.

Five-story store on Water-st., near Wabash-av., … ENOS AYRES, No. 7, 79 Clark-st.

FOR SALE.

WE ARE AUTHORIZED TO SELL

… Feet on Michigan-av, … with frame dwelling, and … on Michigan-av., … a SPECIAL BARGAIN, …

HUBBARD & JACKSON, 82 Dearborn-st.

TRANSPORTATION.

LAKE NAVIGATION—1870.

The Goodrich Transportation Company

Will place the following splendid Sidewheel Steamers on Lake Michigan Route, Season of 1870:

Steamers SHEBOYGAN and MANITOWOC, on West Shore. Daily.
Steamers ALPENA and ORION, to Grand Haven and Muskegon. Daily.
Steamer CORONA (new), to St. Joseph. Daily.
Steamer …, to Benton Harbor. Daily.
Steamers TRUESDELL and ST. JOSEPH, to Green Bay. Semi-Weekly.

Due notice will be given of the placing of the several Steamers on their respective routes.

Office and Dock, … GOODRICH STEAMBOAT LANDING, … Bridge.

T. G. BUTLIN, Supt.

AMUSEMENTS.

GRAND MUSICAL ENTERTAINMENT AND SOIREE.

At FISCHER'S HALL, Nos. 125 and 127 North Clark-st., … A. FISCHER, Prof. of Dancing.

CHINA AND GLASSWARE.

REMOVAL.

IRA P. BOWEN & CO.

Have Removed to their New Store,

107 Wabash-av.,

Where they are prepared to show the FINEST STOCK of

CHINA

DINNER AND TEA SETS,

In Decorated Gilt Band and Plain White,

Vases, Jardineres,
Parian and Bronze Goods,
Cut and Flint Glassware,
Silver-Plated House-Furnishing and Kerosene Goods, Lamps,

And a General Assortment of

White Granite Ware,

At Prices to Suit the Times.

IRA P. BOWEN & CO.

107 Wabash-av.,

Between Washington and Madison-sts.

DENTISTRY.

D. M. TOWNER,

DENTIST,

181 & 183 West Madison-st.,

Northeast corner Halsted.

VITALIZED AIR

GIVEN IN EXTRACTING TEETH.

NO PAIN. NO DANGER.

First-class work at the following prices:

Artificial Teeth, very best, $20 to $25
Cheaper Sets, - - $10 to $15
Solid Gold Fillings, - - $2 to $4
Silver Fillings, - - $1 to $3

TEETH EXTRACTED AND NEW ONES IMMEDIATELY REPLACED.

Best of city references given on application.

DENTAL FEES

To Suit the Times.

My facilities for mounting ARTIFICIAL TEETH on Gold, Continuous Gum, and Silver, are such that I can get the price so near to that of first-class rubber work, that none need run the risk of getting sore mouths, or be poisoned by the rubber goods for dental purposes.

A warranted 20-k. gold plate, best that can be made, $60 a set.

Continuous Gum, when well-made, is more natural, and better than anything else, $75 a set.

Silver, better than Rubber, $25 a set.
Gold Fillings, from $5 to $12.
Silver, Cement, &c., $1.50 to $3.

… G. D. HEATH, … Dentist.

DENTISTRY.

Dr. C. W. DRYER,

184 SOUTH CLARK-ST.

Artificial Teeth at Gold Prices.

Upper Sets, very best, at … $15 to $20
Temporary Teeth … $10

All work guaranteed.

CHINA AND CROCKERY.

BYRN, SMITH & CO.,

IMPORTERS,

No. 118 Lake-st.,

(Successors to BYRN, JOHNSTON & CO., and SMITH & REEDER), have, with increased facilities, the largest and most complete assortment of

CHINA,

CROCKERY, GLASS, SILVER-PLATED WARE, FANCY GOODS, &c.,

Ever offered to the public, which will be sold at

BOTTOM PRICES.

BYRN, SMITH & CO.,

118 LAKE-ST.

MONUMENTAL WORKS.

MANTELS,
MONUMENTS,
AND STATUARY,

JACOB L. SCHUREMAN,

Successor to Schureman & Melick and Schureman, Sharkey & Melick.

Importer, Manufacturer and Dealer in all Kinds of

Marble and Granite Work,

Corner of Clark and Adams-sts, Chicago.

Dealer in Westerly, Quincy, Scotch, and Richmond Granites. The whole of the beautiful Monumental and Mantel stock, corner of State and Madison-sts. must be removed by the 1st of May.

The attention of parties desiring Mantels or Monuments is particularly called to the advantages now offered purchasers, heavy reductions having been made in order to reduce bulk of stock to facilitate the removal to the old establishment, corner of Clark and Adams-sts.

TOILET ARTICLES.

TOILET ARTICLES

AND

PERFUMERY.

The Finest Imported.

BLISS & SHARP,

144 Lake-st. and 129 Twenty-second-st.

WRITING FLUID.

IMPORTANT TO

BANKERS,
RECORDERS,

And others requiring a permanent Writing Ink,

SANFORD'S

New Blue Writing Fluid cannot be removed by the "Magic Fluid" used so much in altering checks, drafts, and other valuable documents. For sale by … Manufacturing Stationers, 138 and 140 Lake-st.

FOR SALE.

FLAX SEED,

FOR SOWING.

SCREENED FROM SELECTED SEED.

WEBSTER & BAXTER,

137 Washington-st.

FOR SALE.

A LARGE LOT OF HAT CASES AT

BREWSTER'S, Under Sherman House.

FLAXSEED FOR SALE.

Also, Ground … seed for sowing. Orders will receive prompt attention. E. W. BLATCHFORD, … North Clinton.

DRESS PATTERNS.

SPRING PATTERNS.

Dressmakers can get the latest style spring patterns, … BROWN'S PATTERN EMPORIUM, 70 Lake-st., near State.

LIFE INSURANCE.

THE INSURANCE RING

Seems to have abandoned their proposed tariff of rates. This is owing to the action of THE MUTUAL SECURITY INSURANCE COMPANY, the ONLY Company which ABSOLUTELY refused, from first to last, to join in combination. The best evidence of the truth of the statement is the following editorial, which appeared on the 10th instant in The Chronicle, the organ par excellence of the Ring:

On the 4th inst. they (the Underwriters) met to complete the organization of the "Underwriters' Association of Chicago." There were present … The following were elected: President, Geo. C. Clark, of the firm of Geo. C. Clark & Co.; Vice President, Jefferson Farmer, Secretary of the Commercial Insurance Company; Treasurer, S. M. Moore, of the firm of S. M. Moore & Co.; and for Secretary, Mr. Wright, the efficient Secretary of the former Board, was chosen.

A committee was appointed to secure the ratification of the signatures already affixed to the constitution and by-laws. … There was never a better prospect, and never can be a better, of entire harmony of action. ONE OBSTACLE ONLY PRESENTS ITSELF, AND THAT TOO INSIGNIFICANT TO BE SERIOUSLY CONSIDERED.

THE "MUTUAL SECURITY," OF THIS CITY, has chosen to take the responsibility of ENDANGERING the success of the movement. …

The remainder of the article is unworthy of notice.

It has been said that the Directors of this company make a "show of companionate sympathy with an outraged public," etc. They do no such thing. They are gentlemen of the highest standing in Chicago, who have amassed handsome fortunes by a strict adherence to the laws of business. They have taken their position upon purely business grounds, as a matter of self-interest as well as of justice, and no other construction can be placed upon their resolution, already published:

Resolved, That, as at present advised, this board are unwilling to enter into any engagements or entanglements with any association whatever.

But, let their motive be what it may, business men of Chicago, who have not forgotten how they groaned under the oppressions of the old "Board of Underwriters," will see their interest in supporting the only company which had the courage to oppose this corrupt monopoly. It is a contest between companies representing SIXTY MILLIONS OF EASTERN CAPITAL, and a single company, possessing a paid-up capital of one hundred and eighteen thousand dollars of CHICAGO MONEY. It needs no appeal to local prejudice to enlist the sympathy of Chicago business men upon the side of a HOME INSTITUTION worthy in every respect of their confidence and support.

ANNUAL STATEMENT of the condition of the Mutual Security Insurance Company on the 31st day of December, 1869:

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS. … ASSETS. … [illegible]

DIRECTORS.

ENOS AYRES, JAS. G. HAMILTON, … NORMAN WILLIAMS, … MARK KIMBALL, … YOUNG SCAMMON, … ABRAHAM KOHN, MATTHEW LAFLIN, … [illegible]

LADIES' FURNISHING GOODS.

IRVINE & CO.

LADIES' DRESS TRIMMINGS,

Ladies', Misses' & Children's

FURNISHINGS,

HOSIERY, GLOVES, UNDERWEAR,

Notions, &c.

NO. 19 LAKE-ST.

We are receiving daily, large invoices of Spring Goods, bought with gold at $1.10, and shall offer them to the cash trade at prices upon that basis. We desire especially to call the attention of the CITY RETAIL TRADE to these Goods, as we have many choice NOVELTIES which cannot be had elsewhere.

TERMS—Prompt cash, 5 per cent; thirty days, 5 per cent. IRVINE & CO., 19 Lake-st.

INFANTS' WEAR

Ready-made or to order. Infants' Wardrobes furnished. Also Patterns and Materials of all kinds for making Children's Wear, at

Lowest Prices.

R. LONGMIRE,

83 State-st.

TO RENT.

HOTEL TO RENT.

THE MAYWOOD HOTEL—a new, elegant brick hotel, four stories high, exclusive of Mansard roof and observatory—has large, airy rooms en suite—parlor, bed rooms and closets—grates and mantels in every parlor, hot and cold water bath-rooms and water-closets, bells and speaking tubes on each floor, billiard-rooms, saloon, large dining-room, public parlors, and ample laundry and kitchen arrangements.

It stands opposite the depot, in the corner of a park of sixteen acres, filled with trees; has ample promenades, a fine livery barn and sheds, and every appliance of a first-class suburban hotel. It is but thirty minutes' ride from Chicago, on the Galena Division of the Chicago & Northwestern Railroad, and can be filled with first-class boarders from the start. After May 1 the trains will afford ample accommodations to boarders from the city. Over forty houses are under contract to be built at Maywood this year. A long lease, FREE OF RENT, will be given to a good party, who will keep the house in a first-class manner. This opportunity is a fortune to an enterprising and popular man, of moderate means. The house must be opened, ready for guests, by May 1. The best of references will be required.

Apply at the office of the

MAYWOOD COMPANY,

No. 15 Methodist Church Block, corner Clark and Washington-sts., Chicago.

TO RENT.

Two basements for rent in Smith & Nixon's Building, Nos. 118 and 120 Washington-st., 24x90 and 40x60 feet, in complete order.

Also, several first-class offices and sleeping rooms, in same building. Apply to

CHARLES GOODMAN,
120 Washington-st.

BASEMENT WITH STEAM POWER,

On corner of State-st. and Eldridge-court, to rent. Suitable for some manufacturing or other purpose; about 40x80 feet. Will be rented with or without steam power. BAIRD & BRADLEY, Phoenix Building, 90 LaSalle-st.

DOCK TO LEASE.

The dock lot corner of River and Jackson-sts., West Side, now occupied as coal yard by W. E. Jackson, Esq. Apply to W. D. KERFOOT, 89 Washington-st.

DRY GOODS.

IMPORTANT TO THE LADIES.

Undergarments ready-made or to order. Trousseaus furnished, at

R. LONGMIRE'S,

83 State-st.

FLOUR.

OUR EFFORTS

To Supply Families With

CHOICE FLOUR

At Low Prices are sustained by the public, by a large increase in our trade. … WARRANTED TO GIVE FULL SATISFACTION. Above are retail prices delivered free to families. White Winter, Graham Flour, Oatmeal, Buckwheat, Corn Meal, White and Yellow Bolted Corn Meal, … NORTON & CO., Chicago Mills Flour and Feed Store, … Madison-st. bridge.

AMUSEMENTS.

CROSBY'S OPERA HOUSE.

GRAND

Complimentary Benefit

TO

JAMES G. BURNETT,

By … and very many leading citizens, … in acknowledgment of his unselfish and dangerous conduct as Director. GEO. W. GARRISON, Treasurer Crosby's Opera House.

GRAND MATINEE

AT 1:30 P. M., AND

Evening Performance,

Thursday, March 24, 1870.

On which occasion the following distinguished Professionals have kindly volunteered their services:

JOHN DILLON,	J. W. JENNINGS,
FRANK MUNROE, in a specialty,	
MOLLIE WILLIAMS,	A. D. BRADLEY,
EDGAR BUELL,	M. V. LINGHAM,
LOUIS LORD,	H. A. LORD,
GEORGIA TILDEN,	VICTOR PARTON,
MELISSA BRESLAU,	J. B. EVERHAM,
Mrs. JOHN DILLON,	J. L. ASHTON,
Mrs. HOWARD ROGERS,	HARRY JORDAN,
Miss BESSIE CLIFTON,	J. C. HAMILTON,
Miss ADDIE CORRI,	B. J. ROGERS,
Miss JESSIE HOWARD,	C. D. DENNIS,
Miss MATTIE BOYD,	M. D. LACY,
Mrs. EDGAR BUELL,	J. A. JOHNSON,
Miss BELLE RAYMOND,	And many others.
BLANCHE GARMAN,	

THE BOX SHEET

Will be open at 9 o'clock Monday morning for the sale of Reserved Seats.

AIKEN'S MUSEUM.

FRANK E. AIKEN … Proprietor and Manager

Monday, March 21, and every evening during the week, and Saturday, also at the Grand Matinee Wednesday and Saturday at 2½ o'clock,

FROU FROU. FROU FROU. FROU FROU. REPLETE WITH BEAUTY AND ELEGANCE! FROU FROU. FROU FROU. FROU FROU.

REFINED ACTING, SCENICAL SPLENDOR, GORGEOUS COSTUMES, LIFE PICTURES.

The Great Success of the Day.

Witnessed each performance by large, fashionable and admiring audiences.

Mr. FRANK E. AIKEN as … HENRI

Monday, March 21, Grand Matinee at 1½ o'clock,

ROB ROY; Or, AULD LANG SYNE.

Mr. FRANK E. AIKEN as … ROB ROY

McVICKER'S THEATRE.

Second Week of the Popular Tragedian,

MR. FRANK MAYO,

Who will appear on Monday, March 21, in Shakspeare's great Tragedy of

MACBETH, KING OF SCOTLAND.

Tuesday, as IAGO.
Wednesday, as HAMLET.
Thursday, as RICHARD THE THIRD.
Friday, Mr. Mayo's great specialty of BELPHEGOR, THE MOUNTEBANK.

DEARBORN THEATRE.

MANNING'S MINSTRELS.

The Excitement Increases.

Unprecedented Hit and second week of the great Melodramatic Burlesque, …

MAZEPPA;

Or, The Fiery Untamed Steed of the Cabinet.

BILLY MANNING, having fully recovered, will POSITIVELY APPEAR. First week of the

Quarrelsome Servants.

SHOO FLY! SHOO FLY!

CROSBY'S OPERA HOUSE.

C. D. HESS & CO. … Lessees and Managers.

Monday evening, March 28. First appearance in Chicago of the

FOX PANTOMIME TROUPE,

From the Olympic Theatre, New York, with all the original Pantomimists, … under the immediate supervision of Mr. G. L. Fox, and transported with the principal members of the

Unrivalled Pantomime Company.

… KIRALFY HUNGARIAN TROUPE, …

FARWELL HALL.

REV. A. L. STONE,

Of San Francisco (formerly of Boston), will deliver his popular Lecture, entitled

"THE SUNSET LAND,"

IN FARWELL HALL, ON

Thursday Evening, March 31.

MUSIC HALL.

(Crosby's Opera House.)

CUSTAVUS GEARY

Has the honor of announcing his

ANNUAL CONCERT

Thursday Evening Next, March 24,

When he will be assisted by

Mrs. HATTIE MARTIN … Soprano
Miss F. LOOMIS … Contralto
Mr. EDWARD COOPER … Primo Tenore
Mr. D. D. MESSENGER … Basso
Mr. HORACE F. KENYON … Basso
Mr. A. J. VAAS … Solo Violin
Mr. D. W. PERKINS … Pianist

AND THE MELOPHONIC GLEE CLUB.

Tickets 50 cents each. To be had at Mr. Geary's residence, No. 836 Wabash-av., and at the doors. Concert to commence at 8 o'clock. Doors open at 7½.

CROSBY'S OPERA HOUSE.

Triumphant Return Monday, April 18,

Parepa-Rosa Grand English Opera.

CARL ROSA, C. D. HESS & CO., Directors. … New Repertoire, OBERON, DON JUAN, ROSE OF CASTILLE, &c.

FARWELL HALL.

OLE BULL,

MONDAY EVENING, MARCH 21.

Assisted by

Miss HATTIE SAFFORD, Soprano.
Mr. MACDONALD, Tenor.
Mr. EDWARD HOFFMAN, Pianist.

Admission, $1; Reserved Seats, 50 cents extra. For sale at Root & Cady's Music Store and the Farwell Hall Ticket Office.

PRINTERS' STOCK.

T. S. GILLETT,

43 DEARBORN-ST.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

PRINTERS' STOCK,

CARD BOARD, all kinds,
FANCY PAPERS, every variety,
Bill Heads, Letter Heads, Note Heads, &c.

WANTED.

The Chicago Amateur Dramatic

SOCIETY

WANTS MEMBERS.

This is the only successful organization of the kind in the city. Ladies or gentlemen having tastes in this direction, and desiring to join us, will please address SECRETARY C. A. D. S., Room 15, Parker Block, corner Madison and Halsted-sts. References will in all cases be required of applicants.

SPECIAL PARTNER WANTED.

In a very profitable wholesale business. I offer a party with a capital of $10,000. Small risk. Address, with full name, A. No. 1, Tribune office.

LUMBERMEN!

A young man desires a situation as travelling agent to the lumber trade. Has travelled considerably, and is well acquainted with many Western dealers. Can influence considerable trade. Address OSCAR, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT.

A responsible tenant wishes to rent a furnished cottage in a desirable location, from May 1. Address COTTAGE, P. O. BOX 503.

To Shirt Makers.

I will make an engagement with a custom shirt house at once. Have had recently left the shirt house of Union Adams, New York. … JAMES H. BYERS, Union Pacific House, 22 Griswold-st., Chicago.

LEASE OF A LOT WANTED.

I am desirous of leasing a lot of 20 to 25 feet front for a term of years (not less than ten), north of Twenty-sixth-st., and east of State-st., upon which to erect a good two-story dwelling house. … Address, …, Tribune office.

WANTED.

A party with $5,000 to take a half interest in an established business (general merchandise) in one of the best locations in Wisconsin, … For particulars apply to Chicago Journal of Commerce, 125 Clark-st., between 11 and 12 a.m.

WANTED TO RENT.

From the 1st day of May next, and for a term of years, a store or Warerooms on the South Side, of from 100 to 200 feet … A. M. WRIGHT & CO., 132 and 134 Kinzie-st.

LAUNDRY.

MUNGER'S OPERA HOUSE

LAUNDRY

Court-place, rear of Opera House.

AUCTION SALES.

AUCTION SALES.

By WM. A. BUTTERS & CO.,

AT THEIR SALESROOMS,

Nos. 5, 7, 9 & 11 Randolph-st.

ON TUESDAY MORNING, MARCH 22,

FIRST-CLASS

Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, &c., &c.

ON WEDNESDAY MORNING, MARCH 23,

Table Cutlery, White French China, Glassware, Silver-Plated Goods, &c.

ON THURSDAY MORNING, MARCH 24,

DRY GOODS, SILKS,

Cloths, Cassimeres, Hosiery, Notions, &c.

GEO. P. GORE & CO.,

Auction & Commission Merchants

22, 24, and 26 Randolph-st.

Will offer AT AUCTION, by Catalogue, on Wednesday, March 23, at 9 1-2 a. m.,

A large and very desirable stock of well assorted

BOOTS AND SHOES,

From the best EASTERN AND WESTERN MANUFACTURERS.

At the same time and place, will close out the stock of a LARGE SHOE MANUFACTURER.

By EDW. F. THOMAS & CO.

Chattel Mortgage Sale of Crockery and Glassware.

$1,500 stock removed from Galesburg, consisting of chambers and ewers, Baker's cups and saucers, … lamp-chimneys, candy jars, cake stands and covers, … at auction, on MONDAY, … EDW. F. THOMAS & CO., Auctioneers, 187 West Madison-st.

CHATTEL MORTGAGE SALE

OF A

FRAME BUILDING AND TWO COTTAGES,

In the rear of 36 and 38 West Madison-st., with entry on … laundry, for which purpose it is well adapted, or for a manufactory, on leased lot,

AT AUCTION,

on the premises, on WEDNESDAY, March 23, at 2 p.m., … EDW. F. THOMAS & CO., Auctioneers, 187 West Madison-st.

Chattel Mortgage Sale

of a Two-story Building and Barn, to be removed, situated in the rear of 14 North Desplaines-st., at auction, on WEDNESDAY, March 23, at 10 o'clock a.m., … EDW. F. THOMAS & CO., Auctioneers, 187 West Madison-st.

By D. LONG & CO.

REGULAR WEDNESDAY'S SALE

AT AUCTION,

Of new and second-hand Furniture, Household Goods, Showcases, Parlor and Chamber Sets, Crockery, Glassware, Mirrors, Stoves, &c., on Wednesday, March 23, at 10 o'clock a. m. Salesroom, 28 South Wells-st. D. LONG & CO., Auctioneers and Furniture Dealers.

By PERKINS BROS. & CO.

Chattel mortgage sale on Monday, March 21, at 10 o'clock, of furniture, crockery, and glassware, &c., at our sales rooms, … mirrors, mattresses, carpets, cutlery, glass and crockery ware, … PERKINS BROTHERS & CO., Auctioneers.

PROPOSALS.

To Contractors.

Office Board of Trustees Northern Hospital for the Insane, Elgin, Ill., March 12, 1870.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received by the undersigned at the office of said board, in the city of Elgin, Kane County, Ill., until 2 o'clock p.m. on the 18th day of April, next, for the erection of that portion of the new Hospital Building at Elgin, authorized by "An Act to establish the Northern Illinois Hospital and Asylum for the Insane," approved April 16, 1869.

Proposals must state a sum in gross, for furnishing all materials, and doing all the work required to complete that part of the building now to be erected, according to the plans and specifications. The walls of the building to be of brick and stone.

Proposals will be also received for all work, including materials, in the mason department, to include stone work, brick work, and plastering.

Also, for carpenter's work, including roofing, painting, and glazing, gas fitting and plumbing, and iron work.

All proposals must be accompanied with a bond of … thousand dollars to the State of Illinois, with a condition … the person or persons making the proposal will promptly enter into contract for the work, … should the same be awarded to him or them; … considered who do not conform to the above requirements.

The party to whom the contract shall be awarded, will be required to give a bond in the sum of double the amount he is to receive for said work, to be approved by the board.

The Trustees reserve the right to reject any or all proposals which they shall deem incompatible with the interests of the State.

Proposals must be enclosed in a sealed envelope, endorsed, "Proposals for Northern Illinois Hospital and Asylum for the Insane," and addressed to the undersigned.

H. W. PADELFORD,

Secretary Board of Trustees.

Plans and specifications will be on exhibition at the office of the board, in Elgin, on and after the 8th of the present month.

To Contractors.

SEALED PROPOSALS

Are invited, and will be received at this office, until the

18th Day of April, A. D. 1870,

For the GRADING AND BRIDGING of the Lafayette, Bloomington & Mississippi Railroad, between the city of Bloomington and the Indiana State Line.

Bids will be received and considered for portions of one mile in length, but several sections may be awarded to one party.

Proposals must be accompanied by a guarantee of at least two persons, … on or before the 18th day of April, A. D. 1870. …

A. B. IVES, … Executive Committee. … Office L. B. & M. R. R., … Washington Block, Bloomington, Ill., March 5, 1870.

Headquarters Department of Dakota, Office Chief Commissary of Subsistence, Saint Paul, Minn., March 14, 1870.

Sealed proposals, in duplicate, will be received at this office until 12 m. on WEDNESDAY, April 13, 1870, for furnishing the United States Subsistence Department with good

BEEF CATTLE,

On the hoof, as follows:

One hundred and seventy (170) head at Fort Buford, D. T., to be delivered by August 1, 1870.
One hundred and twenty (120) head at Fort Totten, D. T., to be delivered by July 20, 1870.
Ninety (90) head at Fort Stevenson, D. T., to be delivered by July 20, 1870.
Two hundred and ten (210) head at Fort Sully, D. T., to be delivered by July 20, 1870.
One hundred and twenty (120) head at Fort Randall, D. T., to be delivered by June 1, 1870.
Seventy (70) head at Fort Ransom, D. T., to be delivered by July 1, 1870.

The cattle must average about one thousand and fifty (1,050) pounds gross weight, and be steers from three (3) to seven (7) years of age. …

By authority of the Department Commander. … Capt. and C. S. … Chief C. S. Department.

SAPOLIO.

ENOCH MORGAN'S SONS'

SAPOLIO—Will clean windows without water.
SAPOLIO—Will clean paint, glass and earthenware, marble, …
SAPOLIO—Will polish tin, brass, knives, …
SAPOLIO—Will polish knives, …

Depot, No. 211 Washington-st., New York.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Just Published,

PALMER'S

NORMAL COLLECTION.

A New Anthem Book.

For Choirs, Conventions, Musical Associations, Normal Academies, &c. … Price, $1.50, or $13.50 per dozen. ROOT & CADY, Chicago, Ill.

BUSINESS CARDS.

CYRUS P. THOMAS,

ARCHITECT.

OFFICE ROOM 8, MAJOR BLOCK, Corner La Salle and Madison-sts., Chicago. …

SMITH & KOHLSAAT,

PROBATE LAWYERS,

… Office, No. 12 Lombard Block, Room 3, …

SIOUX CITY, IOWA.

BURKAM, WYNN & CO., Real Estate Agents, … FARWELL, HERRON & CO., Bankers, …

The Chicago Tribune.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

Weekly Edition, per year, by mail..... $12.00
Tri-Weekly Edition, per year, by mail..... 6.00
Sunday Edition, per year, by mail..... 2.50
Weekly Edition, per year, by mail..... 2.00

Parts of a year at the same rate.

To prevent delay and mistakes, be sure and give Post Office Address in full, including State and county.

Postmasters are allowed ten per cent. remuneration on yearly subscriptions.

Remittances may be made either by draft, express, Post Office order, or in registered letters, at our risk.

TERMS TO CITY SUBSCRIBERS.

Daily, delivered, Sunday excepted, 25 cents per week.
Daily, delivered, Sunday included, 30 cents per week.
Address TRIBUNE COMPANY,
Chicago, Ill.

SUNDAY, MARCH 20, 1870.

THE GRAND JURY.

The grand jury of the Recorder's Court on Saturday found bills of indictment against Augustus H. Burley, William H. Custer, and John McArthur (members of the Board of Public Works), and Rufus Rand and Cass Chapman (architects of the new city building known as the west wing of the Court House). The bill charges the above-mentioned parties with erecting a building dangerous to the lives of the workmen thereon, and the future occupants thereof, and the public generally, and with the offence of creating and establishing a common nuisance, contrary to the peace and dignity of the people of the State of Illinois. The testimony taken by the grand jury, and upon which they have found the bill, is kept secret for the time being. The jury state that they find the exterior walls and the foundations upon which they rest secure; but that the interior walls are insecure and dangerous to life and limb. The bill is printed in full in another column.

The action of the jury in this case is, in some respects, astounding. It is astounding, for instance, that a jury should have the courage to find an indictment against public officers for their official acts. It is altogether out of the common run of things that anybody should be blamed for anything. It is astonishing that a public building of the size and cost of this one should have been erected, against which such charges could be brought. It is truly astounding that we should be told that four gentlemen on LaSalle street, when going about their daily business, are incurring the hazard of being crushed by falling walls. After all the commotion of the past week the public were not quite prepared for such a revelation as this.

Of course the testimony thus far taken is ex parte. The individuals named in the bill of indictment are not to be tried, and it is neither safe nor fair to assume that they are guilty of the misdemeanor alleged. If they have erected a dangerous and unsafe structure, as is charged, in the bill, of course they did not intend to do so. A conviction upon the charge would amount simply to proof of incompetence, or dereliction and neglect of duty. While saying this in behalf of gentlemen who have always borne a high reputation in this community, we are bound to add that the grand jury are to be commended for the fearless discharge of their duty. If the building is unsafe and dangerous it must be taken down before it comes down on the heads of its future inmates. If it is really a safe and trustworthy structure, then the existing doubts regarding it should be removed, so that the public may transact business in it without fear of their lives. The investigation will be productive of good at all events, and we know of no method of arriving at the truth so effective and satisfactory as a judicial investigation, where compulsory process for witnesses can be obtained, oaths administered, counsel employed, and the safety and security of stone examination had. Meanwhile let all prejudices be laid aside, and let all presumptions be in favor of the parties accused.

The jury find that the old Court House is safe. While there has been some settling of the walls on the east and west sides, the investigation reveals nothing which should cause alarm to the occupants of the building.

KEARNEY AND THE SUPERVISORS.

Last night, the resolution requesting him to resign as President, and also to resign as a member of the Board, was divided, and the vote taken on the first part. Against this request eight members voted. No other vote has yet been taken to show who are Kearney's supporters, and, thus far, we have had only eight men to place their names on record against even the very mild censure proposed. It is to be hoped that the names of these members should be known. They were: Berg, Seventh Ward; Magner, Third Ward. Conley, Fifteenth Ward; Ward, Sixth Ward. Gerber, Eighteenth; Veach, Wheeling.

The other part of the resolution, requesting him to resign as a member, was postponed. It will be resurrected at the next meeting, and we hope will not. Unless there be enough members who will vote to expel him, why should he resign? If he has committed no offence justifying expulsion, why should he resign, either as President or as a member? Kearney is wise enough to know this, and to know that the request to resign is a mere escape for those who will not vote to expel him, and yet are afraid to vote against expulsion and meet their constituents. But those eight men have the territory of Kearney himself. They dare to meet the issue boldly and directly. They vote against everything. They advertise to the public that, according to their apprehension, Kearney has done nothing wrong. The influence is that they would do the same if they had the chance. They have made this issue with their constituents, and they will be attended to in due time.

How many more of the Supervisors agree with those eight? If the men elected to that body to reform abuses, and root out evils have not the numerical strength to convict Kearney, let them, at least, compel a show of hands. Kearney's conviction or expulsion is a matter of small concern compared with the question whether his constituency is represented by a majority of the board. The public fully understand the case of Kearney, but they want to know something about all the others, and that knowledge is only to be had by a direct and square vote, by yeas and nays, of the full board. We modestly ask, at least, force the board to such a vote, and no matter which way it may be decided, the public will then understand how many, beside Kearney, abhor the jocular President, and to cast their lots with him.

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If these regulations be carried out (and it is understood that the new blanks are already printed), the effect will be to destroy the basis on which business men compute the probabilities of profit or loss on prospective operations. It will be next to impossible to obtain from any other source a knowledge of the receipts and shipments of produce by water; and these form so large a proportion of the aggregate commerce of Chicago that, without such statistics the world is useless, and the railroad statistics would be useless, except as they would show the traffic along each line of road. This change made, and the Government permitted to keep [illegible] operations, as at present, and there would be absolutely no means whereby a grain dealer could look ahead. The result would be a partial paralysis of the grain trade of this city, and of many other departments of commerce.

It has been claimed that the change will effect a saving of 75 per cent in the operating expenses of the Custom House. Even if this were true, the saving would be a fiction. But we very much question the correctness of the claim. Collector McLain, of this city, estimates that the difference of expense would be very small, as a full corps of clerks would necessarily be employed to keep a record of our foreign commerce, and they would have ample time to fill in the leading details of our domestic transportation. The proposed change is not reform, but retrogression. It is a change from light to darkness. As a manifestation of economy, it is like risking one's neck in a blind alley in the night time, in order to save the expense of a farthing dip.

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FOREIGN.

Debate on the Educational Bill in the British Commons.

Accounts of Recent Fighting in Cuba.

Late Advices from China and Japan.

GREAT BRITAIN.

NEW YORK, March 18.—According to the World's London correspondent the educational bill was taken up in the House of Commons on the 16th inst. Mr. Forster, in favoring the measure, declared that the Roman Catholic Church, through the priests, was the only power that opposed the bill. Mr. Gladstone, in opposing the measure, declared that the bill, if passed, would change the government with modern principles based upon the Jesuit system. Mr. Fawcett, [illegible]

The contract for constructing the Hoosac tunnel was awarded on the 15th inst. to Messrs. Haskell & Barker, of Boston, Mass., for $1,500,000.

Lord Derby says that the odds are against the Cambridge crew in the coming race with the O

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CRIMINAL.

Action of the Grand Jury of the Recorder's Court on the West Wing.

An Indictment Found Against the Board of Public Works, and Rose and Chapman.

They are Accused of Establishing and Maintaining a "Common Public Nuisance."

The East Wing Investigation—Roof Builders and Architects on the Witness Stand.

Further Meeting on the Safety of the Old Court House—Report of Mr. Architect Randall.

The Building Considered Very Unsafe—The Roof Liable to Fall Any Moment.

Extraordinary Indictments.

The grand jury of the Recorder's Court yesterday concluded its session, and gave its views upon the condition of the Court House buildings, as follows: The charge of the Court for an investigation into the cause of the falling in of the roof of the [illegible] of the Court House, and the present condition of the west half of the whole building, [illegible] attention of the jury. They have [illegible] and taken the testimony of such witnesses as they thought were competent to judge of the matter referred to by the Court, which testimony it herewith submitted, and is made a part of this report. The investigation has satisfied the jury that no apprehension need be had so far as the safety of the old Court House building; that, while the evidence shows that a slight settling of the east and south walls has taken place, no portion of said building is in any danger of falling, and no part

POVERTY ON THE AVENUE.

A Husband Thrown Into Jail, and His Family Left to Starve.

It was mentioned in THE TRIBUNE a few days ago that a man named James Fowler had been committed to jail, in default of one hour bail, for the non-support of his wife and children. Mr. Fowler, his wife and several children came to this city from Lonsdale, Ky., the head of the family having been employed as a driver of a street car. He was discharged, and when out of funds borrowed money to pay his fare to this city. Yesterday Fowler was released from jail, but, owing to the poverty of his wife and children, he was unable to pay the fine imposed upon him. He was compelled to remain in jail with Mr. Fowler. The latter has been sick for a long time, and the fact that his wife and children were left to starve while he was in jail was the cause of his being committed. Fowler's wife and children are now living in a miserable hovel on Fifth-avenue, near Twenty-first-street, and but for the charity of the neighbors would have starved to death. Fowler is now confined in the County Jail, and the family are left to the charity of the neighbors. Fowler is said to be a hard-working man, and has been employed for the past two years by the Lonsdale Street Railway Company. He is a native of Ireland, and has been in this country about seven years. His wife is also a native of Ireland, and has been in this country about the same length of time. Fowler is a member of the Knights of Labor, and his wife is a member of the Ladies' Auxiliary Board. Fowler is a man about thirty-five years of age, and his wife is about the same age. They have been married about eight years. Fowler is a man of temperate habits, and has never been in trouble before. He has been employed steadily since his connection with the Lonsdale Street Railway Company. Fowler is said to be a hard-working man, and has been employed by the Lonsdale Street Railway Company for the past two years. He is a native of Ireland, and has been in this country about seven years. His wife is also a native of Ireland, and has been in this country about the same length of time. Fowler is a member of the Knights of Labor, and his wife is a member of the Ladies' Auxiliary Board. Fowler is a man about thirty-five years of age, and his wife is about the same age. They have been married about eight years. Fowler is a man of temperate habits, and has never been in trouble before. He has been employed steadily since his connection with the Lonsdale Street Railway Company.

METEOROLOGICAL.

Meteorological record for March 19, 1878, as reported by J. G. Langguth, Jr., optician, No. 117 Randolph-street, correspondent to the smithsonian Institute. The record of "weather" is kept by the words "clear," "cloudy," "rain," "snow," "most atmosphere."

Time.	Bar.	Wind.	Dir.	Rain fall.
7 a.m.	29.82	S.W., L.	S.W.	
2 p.m.	29.82	S.W., L.	S.W.	
9 p.m.	29.82	S.W., L.	S.W.	

MINIMUM ELEVATION—Observed, March 19. Sun rises 6:1 | Sun sets 6:36 | Moon rises 11:17 | Moon sets 12:1

BUSINESS CHANCES.

AN OLD ESTABLISHED BILLIARD SALOON for sale; two new tenths to lease, and furniture for sale. Inquire at 84 Randolph-st.

A LARGE BOARDING HOUSE, FULLY FURNISHED, for sale cheap. Inquire at 84 Randolph-st.

A CERTIFICATE OF 40 AND FIFTEEN-hundredths shares of the capital stock of the Chicago Board of Trade for sale. Address Z 19, Tribune office.

A WELL-FURNISHED HOTEL DOING a good business, for sale cheap. Inquire at 84 Randolph-st.

A SMALL ESTABLISHED MANUFACTURING business, paying well; will sell cheap; good reasons for selling. Address Z 20, Tribune office.

A PERMANENT BUSINESS FOR SALE; CHEAP; owner going to Europe. Address Z 21, Tribune office, city.

A NEARLY-FITTED-UP NEWS DEPOT FOR sale; good location; cheap. Address Z 22, Tribune office.

A STEAM TUG, FOR TOWING VESSELS FOR sale; cheap. Inquire of A. M. HILL, Lasalle.

A DRUGGIST OR DOCTOR, WITH SOME CAPITAL, desires to buy or become a shareholder for Mr. Dr. Address, in confidence, Z 23, Tribune office.

A PROFITABLE BUSINESS FOR SALE; CHEAP; owner going to Europe. Inquire at 84 Randolph-st.

GOOD BUSINESS CHANCE—A WELL-STAKED-out claim of 160 acres, with 40 acres broke, for sale cheap. Address Z 24, Tribune office.

HALF INTEREST IN PATENT WAGON, THREE years in use, the greatest invention of the age, for sale cheap. Address Z 25, Tribune office, or call on or address W. W. HOOKER, Ft. Wayne, Ind.

I SELL THAN SOME WILL BUY 10 SHARES IN A good Real Estate Loan Association, and will pay large dividends. Reason for selling, I am going to Europe. Address Z 26, Tribune office.

IF YOU WANT A GOOD BUSINESS CHANCE, apply to C. G. TAYLOR & CO., 84 Madison-st.

LEASE AND FIXTURES FOR SALE OF ONE OF the very best tailored saloons and clothing establishments in the city. Reason for selling, I am going into the grocery business. Apply at 124 Clark-st.

RESTAURANT—NICE AND NEAT, WELL LOcated, for sale cheap. Inquire at 84 Randolph-st.

STOCK OF GENERAL HARDWARE, WITH well-established business, for sale; cheap for cash. Apply at 128 Lake-st., Room 1.

SOUTH SIDE GROCERY STORE STOCK, FIXtures and lease for sale cheap. Address Z 27, Tribune office.

$75 WILL BUY A SALOON FIXTURES VALUED at $200. 57 Fifth-av., Room 1.

$800 WILL SECURE AN INTEREST IN A business that will double its money in a few months. If you have not the money, and are not ready to act promptly, don't answer. Address Z 28, Tribune office.

$3,000 STOCK OF DRUGS, IN PERFECT condition, cheap for cash or exchange for real estate. Address Z 29, Tribune office.

$15,000 OR $20,000—A WHOLESALE AND retail grocery and commission business for sale on account of the owner's death. Address Z 30, Tribune office.

$15,000 TO $20,000 CASH WILL BUY A HIGH-class and well-established business, which will bear the most rigid investigation, and the sales of which can be easily increased to double the present amount. Full particulars given at office of Z 31, Tribune office.

FINANCIAL.

BALDWIN, WALKER & CO. HAVE MONEY TO loan on Chicago real estate; also on collateral. Office, 84 Randolph-st.

FINANCIAL—$5,000 TO LOAN FOR ONE OR TWO years on first-class city property; interest 8 per cent. Address Z 32, Tribune office.

FINANCIAL—$5,000 AND $7,000 TO LOAN ON Chicago real estate; no commission charged. I want some good commercial paper. LIBBY KING, 100 Lasalle-st.

MONEY TO LOAN IN AMOUNTS TO SUIT, ON Chicago mortgages; also, on collateral. Apply to or address, with full particulars, JOHN F. SEAMAN, Room 4, 84 Dearborn-st., Chicago.

MONEY TO LOAN ON CHICAGO REAL ESTATE. CUSTIN & CO., Room 7, Tribune Building.

MONEY TO LOAN ON CHICAGO REAL ESTATE. WHEELER & WHITE, Room 5, 84 Dearborn-st.

MONEY TO LOAN ON DIAMONDS, WATCHES, Diamonds or any good securities, by PALMER, Room 4, Tribune Building. Private entrance, Dearborn-st.

MONEY TO LOAN ON COLLATERALS, NOTES etc. KELLEY & STERLING, 100 Washington-st.

MONEY TO LOAN IN LARGE OR SMALL AMOUNTS. LOW RATES. Inquire at 84 Randolph-st.

MONEY TO LOAN—ON COLLATERALS AND LEASEhold property; no commission charged. L. CALDWELL, 84 Dearborn-st., Room 10.

WANTED TO BORROW $1,000 OR $2,000, FOR six months, with good mortgage on a vacant lot worth $4,000. Address Z 33, Tribune office.

TO LOAN—$50,000, ON REAL ESTATE SECURITY, in the city of Chicago, well located. J. A. EWING, Real Estate Agent, 100 Washington-st.

WANTED—TO BORROW $1,000, FOR THREE or four years, on improved Chicago property. Address Z 34, Tribune office.

$1,200 TO LOAN, IN ONE SUM, FOR ONE, two or three years, on first-class Chicago real estate. BALDWIN, WALKER & CO., 7 City Hall.

$5,000 TO LOAN ON CITY PROPERTY; FOR one years at ten per cent. WM. G. NEFF, 84 Dearborn-st., Chicago.

$5,000 TO LOAN—ON THREE OR FIVE YEARS, on Chicago real estate. WM. G. NEFF, 84 Dearborn-st., Chicago.

$6,000 OR $8,000 TO LOAN—THREE OR FIVE years, on Chicago real estate. Address Z 35, Tribune office.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—STORE FIXTURES—BY J. R. HARney, 100 Madison-st., Room 3. A first-class fixture store. Also, counting and show. Also, several office desks. Also, a good safe. Real Estate Office for rent.

FOR SALE—BY PRIVATE CONTRACT, A DOUble frame of sash and doors for sale. Apply to C. Dwelling house and grocery boxes for rent. Apply to C. HOLLISTER, 84 Dearborn-st., Room 3.

FOR SALE—TUG-BOAT, LIGHT DRAFT, TWO feet two inches; 100 feet long, 20 feet beam, 7 feet hold, 14 feet boiler; built new; has been thoroughly overhauled. Address Z 36, SHERLAND, Grand Haven, Mich.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—8 FEET OF SHELVING, 17 feet counting-room desk, 2 tables, 1 set of drawers, 1 stove and pipe. Call at 84 Dearborn-st., Room 3.

FOR SALE—ONE MACKEREL & URBAN SAFE, in good condition. Apply at Farmers' platform scales. Apply to JAMES LEONARD, at West Lake-st.

FOR SALE—A SET OF SECOND-HAND GAS fixtures. Call at 100 Mad.-st., MR. LYNCH, No. 16 Madison-st.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—16 FEET SHELVINGS AND counter. Inquire at 84 Randolph-st.

FOR SALE—FURNISHED ROOM IN THE REST part of a dwelling house, with board if desired. 1 S., Monday or Tuesday, at Room 37 Portland Block.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—FIXTURES SUITABLE for a grocery or commission, at 84 Sherman.

FOR SALE—OF SOUTH SIDE, CENTRALLY LOcated, a first-class saloon, with billiard tables, etc. Inquire of J. G. HOELSW & CO., Room 7, 84 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—PORTION AND AMERIcan Express Co.'s office furniture. Apply to EXPRESS, 100 Madison-st. Address by letter, to EXPRESS, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—STORE, FIXTURES, COUNTERS, shelving, etc., cheap. Inquire at 84 Randolph-st.

FOR SALE—SEWING MACHINES ON MONTHLY payments; second-hand machines for sale cheap. 84 Dearborn-st., Room 16.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—A NO. 9 COOK STOVE, Peninsular; old nearly new. Also, some plank furniture and crockery ware. 84 W. Adams-st.

FOR SALE—A LARGE BLACK NEWFOUNDland dog; is a beauty; watch dog. Address P. O. box 1616.

FOR SALE—A NOTARY PUBLIC'S COMMISSION, in good order. Also, office desk, table, and 1 chair. Address Z 37, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—20 GALLONS RHIpolite Wine, 20 years old. Address Z 38, Tribune office.

INSTRUCTION.

A YOUNG LADY WISHES A FEW PUpils for the piano. MUSIC, Tribune office.

A GERMAN LADY WOULD LIKE TO GET A few pupils for instruction in German. Call at 84 Randolph-st., Room 37, Monday or Tuesday.

S. DE PELGROM, FROM PARIS, TEACHES OF the Delsarte system of oratory. Opera House Block.

TEACHING GERMAN AND FRENCH—PRIVATE lessons, $3 per month. Evening classes, $ 50 per month. Call at 84 Randolph-st., Room 37.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS WANTED—$5.00 TO $20.00 PER DAY. An agent is wanted in every town in the Union to make and sell an article of great convenience in daily use. Sample sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of $1. Address LOUIS COLLETTE, Middletown, Md.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—LOTS IN ASHLAND ADDITION, on Ashland-av., near Fulton-st. Apply to J. A. EWING, Real Estate Agent, 100 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—LOT 25 FEET ON WEST ADAMS, near West Side Park. Apply to J. A. EWING, Real Estate Agent, 100 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—LOT 25 FEET ON ADAMS-ST., near Ashland-av., two-story and basement, with all modern improvements. Apply to J. A. EWING, Real Estate Agent, 100 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—LOT 25 FEET ON WEST ADAMS-st

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALES.

SITUATION WANTED—A GENTLEMAN WHERE [illegible]

SITUATION WANTED—BY A STUDENT [illegible] Stratton's Commercial College [illegible]

SITUATION WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE boy [illegible] Tribune office.

Bookkeepers, Clerks, &c.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN, A practical bookkeeper, with a knowledge of the dry goods trade in the Northwest, [illegible] Address ACCOUNTANT, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN, IN a wholesale house [illegible] Address GEORGE, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—WITH A RELIABLE house, for an intelligent American boy 15 years old. Salary no object; a permanent place more desired. [illegible] Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A GENTLEMAN AS first-class salesman; has had 8 years' experience in wholesale and retail; [illegible]

SITUATION WANTED—SOMETHING TO DO, BY a No. 1 hardware man, who has had 19 years' experience in the business. Would accept a position in any honorable business at a moderate salary. Address OSCAR MITCHELL, 88 Hill-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN AC-quainted with all branches of the hardware business, as travelling agent, or would accept position in a store. Has some acquaintance with country trade. Address B, 138 Lake-st.

SITUATION WANTED—AS BOOKKEEPER AND correspondent in a commission house. Can influence large consignments of fruits and vegetables. Address ST. JOE, Tribune office.

Trades.

SITUATION WANTED—AS STATIONARY ENGI-neer by a steady, competent and sober man. [illegible] Address G. C. WADE, for one week, 132 South Clark-st., Rooms 9 and 10.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A CUTTER, WHO has 20 years' experience in the business. The best of references can be given. Address G F, Tribune office.

Coachmen, &c.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN, AS groom in a gentleman's family. He is well experienced in the management of horses, and just arrived from England. Address 112 West Lake-st. W. COBB.

SITUATION WANTED—AS COACHMAN OR TO drive a grocery wagon. Is well acquainted with city, and can give the best of city references. Has worked for the last 2 years. Address J. [illegible] HOUTON, care M. Campbell, 81 Clark-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A MAN AND WIFE (Americans); he to drive and take care of horses, &c., and she as cook or housekeeper. Good references. Address I F N, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—AS COACHMAN FOR A private family. Fully understands his business. Good reference. Inquire of ROBT. HENRY, 385 West Madison-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A COMPETENT MAN accustomed in a private family. The best of reference can be given. None but first-class need apply. Address NORTH, Tribune office.

HELP WANTED—FEMALES.

Miscellaneous.

WANTED—THREE FIRST-CLASS TRIMMERS; also 6 first-class milliners. Apply immediately at H. M. DUNN'S, 84 State-st.

WANTED—A WET NURSE FOR A CHILD TWO weeks old. Apply between 6 and 9 o'clock a. m. to H. M. BEA, 119 Clark-st.

WANTED—ON MONDAY, 1 DRESSMAKER, [illegible] HELP EXCHANGE, 183 Madison-st., Room 15.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS MILLINER, TO GO [illegible] M. W. BROWN.

Seamstresses, &c.

WANTED—IMMEDIATELY—TWO GIRLS TO work at shirt fronts on Wheeler & Wilson machines. [illegible]

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO FAMILY SEWING. [illegible]

WANTED—A GOOD TAILORESS TO WORK ON [illegible] North.

Domestics.

WANTED—A RESPECTABLE GIRL FOR GEN-eral housework. None but first-class need apply. [illegible]

WANTED—AT 172 WEST MADISON-ST., GIRLS for general housework. [illegible]

WANTED—A COMPETENT GIRL TO DO GEN-eral housework. Apply at 17 St. John's-place, Union Park.

WANTED—A COMPETENT GIRL FOR GEN-eral housework in a small family. [illegible] Apply at 28 Lake-st.

WANTED—A SKILFUL COMPETENT COOK. [illegible] West Washington-st.

WANTED—A GERMAN OR SWEDISH GIRL TO do general housework in a small family. Inquire [illegible] 164 Washington-st., Room 5.

WANTED—A PROTESTANT GIRL FOR KITCH-en and general housework. [illegible]

WANTED—A GIRL ABOUT 15 YEARS OLD TO take care of a baby. Wages, $1.50. Inquire at No. [illegible]

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL TO DO THE HOUSE-work for a small family, at 298 West Adams-st.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL TO DO KITCHEN AND [illegible]

WANTED—TWO GERMAN GIRLS; ONE TO cook, one for up-stairs and sewing. [illegible]

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL TO DO GENERAL housework for a small family. Call at 770 [illegible]

WANTED—NURSE, IN EVERY WAY CAPABLE of taking entire charge of an infant, [illegible]

WANTED—A GIRL TO COOK, WASH AND iron. [illegible]

WANTED—A GOOD SMART GERMAN GIRL IN a family of four persons, for general housework. [illegible]

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS COOK, WASHER and ironer, in a private family. [illegible]

WANTED—AT 77 PINE-ST., A FIRST-CLASS cook, washer, and ironer. [illegible]

WANTED—A GOOD COOK AND FIRST-CLASS [illegible]

WANTED—AT MRS. BATES' OFFICE, 14 MADI-son-st., several girls for the country, [illegible]

WANTED—A SMART GIRL ABOUT 15 YEARS old, to assist in taking care of children, at 68 [illegible]

WANTED—ON MONDAY, IN A PRIVATE family, [illegible]

WANTED—390 RANDOLPH-ST., A FIRST-CLASS [illegible]

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALES.

Miscellaneous.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG LADY proficient in French and German, and of good musical ability, as teacher in a private family where she could have home and a small remuneration. Address C H N, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A COMPETENT English woman as nurse. Apply at 1047 State-st., for three days.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A LADY IN A GEN-tleman's family, where her services as governess or housekeeper will be accepted as equivalent for a home for herself and young daughter. Reference exchanged. Address Mrs. JAMES, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A LADY, IN A FIRST-class house, as mantle cutter; who also thoroughly understands dressmaking and cutting. Best of references. Can be seen at 48 Wabash-av.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG LADY AS cashier in a store. Has had 7 years' experience in one of the leading houses in Chicago, and can give the best of references. Address A F L, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—A LADY OF CULTIVA-tion and refinement wishing to travel to the far West, desires a situation as companion for an invalid, or as nurse in the care of children, to defray expenses. Address Mrs. A M, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG, HEALTHY woman as wet nurse. Inquire at MRS. MARSH'S City Intelligence office, 140 Monroe-st.

Seamstresses, &c.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A COMPETENT dressmaker, either by the day or week. Address J S M, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—AS SEAMSTRESS, IN A private family, or to run a Grover & Baker machine in a shop. Address ANNIE, No. 45 Fourteenth-st.

SITUATION WANTED—TO SEW IN A STORE or private family. Can furnish a Wilcox & Gibbs machine. Apply for three days at 183 Wabash-av.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE middle-aged woman, as seamstress, to wait on an invalid, or make herself generally useful. Address M M, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—A GOOD OPERATOR, A girl, with a new machine, to sew by the day or work in a family to sew by the day or week, dressmaking or shop work. Apply at 25 East Chicago-av.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A FIRST-CLASS dressmaker, in a private family. Can cut and fit; good working machine. Address A. M., 788 Michigan-av.

Housekeepers.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A LADY OF RE-spectability, as housekeeper; a widower's family preferred. Unexceptionable reference given and required. Address N Y C, Cleveland, Ohio, for two weeks.

SITUATION WANTED—AN ACCOMPLISHED lady, of 28, desires almost any situation, [illegible] Call, or address 141 South Morgan-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A WIDOW LADY AS housekeeper, in a widower's family. Apply at 236 Blue Island-av., up-stairs.

Domestics.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE girl, as cook, washer, and ironer in a private family, where there is a second girl. Apply at 494 Michigan-av.

SITUATIONS WANTED—BY TWO AMERICAN girls; one as cook, the other second girl, in a first-class family. Good references. Address E D, Tribune office.

SITUATIONS WANTED—BY TWO GIRLS; ONE as cook, washer, and ironer; the other as second girl in a private family. Can furnish good references if required. Call or address 118 Wright-st., corner of Stewart-av.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A GOOD SWEDISH girl in a private family, to do general housework. Good reference. Apply at No. 189 Sherman-st.

SITUATION WANTED—IN A PRIVATE FAMILY, by a girl who is a good cook, washer and ironer. Call for two days, at 30 Arnold-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE girl, to cook, wash, and iron, in a first-class family. Can bring the best of city reference. Call Monday at 146 Mitchell-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE girl, to do general housework. Apply for two days, at 27 West Harrison-st.

SITUATIONS WANTED—BY TWO GIRLS; ONE as cook, and the other as chambermaid. Address M N, Tribune office.

SITUATIONS WANTED—BY TWO SISTERS; ONE as cook, and the other as house girl. Apply at 51 South Curtis-st., Monday morning, March 21.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A GIRL, WITH A family about to travel this summer. Apply at 88, Tribune office, for three days.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A CANADIAN GIRL to do second work or assist in general housework. References given if required. Apply at 205 West Adams-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY AN EASTERN GIRL to do second work in a private family. Can run a machine. Address 84 Scott-st.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ANY ONE WANTING HELP OF ANY NATION, in the city or country, or on boats, can inquire at [illegible]

A GENTLEMAN DESIRES TO EMPLOY HIS [illegible] STOCK, Tribune office.

ALL SOLDIERS ON THEIR HEIRS CAN NOW [illegible]

CALSOMINING AN PAINTING DONE WITH [illegible]

CHEAP SHEET MUSIC—$5 WORTH FOR $1: 25 [illegible] M. H. GOLDSMITH, No. 20 Madison-st., Bryan Building.

DIVORCES LEGALLY OBTAINED WITHOUT publicity, and no charge until obtained. No fee in advance. Address P. O. Box 1037. [illegible]

DIVORCES OBTAINED FOR CRUELTY, DRUNK-enness, desertion, and other causes. Address P. O. Box 1981. All communications strictly confidential.

EARTH TO BE GIVEN AWAY FOR THE HAUL-ing. [illegible]

MIDWIFE—LADIES ATTENDED TO AT THEIR residences [illegible] Mrs. GORDON, M. D., 238 West [illegible]

PASSAGE AND FOREIGN EXCHANGE AND Statistical Bureau for Immigrant Settlements in the [illegible] C. McDONNELL, 151 Randolph-st.

TO MILLERS—IF YOU WANT YOUR MILL [illegible] W. F. NOYE, Mill Furnishing [illegible] Washington-st., Chicago.

WANTED—EVERY LADY TO KNOW THAT Mrs. L. M. LIVINGSTON has just returned to the city [illegible]

WANTED—A LADY WISHES TO ADOPT AN IN-fant or her own. [illegible] Tribune office. [illegible]

WANTED—TO BUY FOR CASH, LADIES' AND gentlemen's cast-off clothing. By sending a letter to L. GELDER, 365 South Wells-st., you can find a purchaser.

WANTED—ANYONE WISHING TO SELL THE whole or part of their furniture, will apply to C. F. KEELER, 65 Clark-st., Brewster's hat store.

WANTED—A SECOND-HAND SHOW CASE, [illegible] N. RICE, 11 Pope's Block.

WANTED—TO BUY A HALF INTEREST IN A country lumber yard. [illegible] Address LUMBER, Tribune office, for one week.

WANTED—A DISTILLERY, IN OR NEAR THE city. Must be a bargain. J. Z. BOUTWELL, 124 Washington-st., Room 25.

WANTED—A NOTARY PUBLIC'S COMMISSION. Address NOTARY, Tribune office.

WANTED—BOTTLES, COUNTERS, AND SHOW-cases for fitting out a small drug store. Apply at 86 Madison-av.

WANTED—A PARTY WITH UNTIRING ENER-gy, some capital, at liberty to travel, good reference, and willing to make a fortune honestly in a few weeks. BAXTER, 178 Washington-st.

WANTED—AGENTS TRAVELLING FOR OTHER houses to call at [illegible]

WANTED—MERCHANTS ATTENTION—IN CITY or country. [illegible] T. C. LAMB & CO., 104 Randolph-st.

WANTED—TO PURCHASE A LOT OF FUR-niture [illegible] Address SPEN-CER, Tribune office.

WANTED—ALL CHICAGO TO KNOW THAT [illegible] Package Express Company [illegible]

WANTED—A GOOD SECOND-HAND CARPEN-ter's tool chest (empty). Must be very cheap. Address 180 Rebecca-st., Chicago.

WANTED—MEN IN EVERY LINE OF BUSINESS [illegible]

WANTED—DENTIST'S OUTFIT COMPLETE. Must be cheap for cash. Address DENTIST, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO LEASE A LOT, 25 FEET FRONT, [illegible]

WANTED—TO PURCHASE, ON MONTHLY payments, about $150 worth of new furniture. Address W. WILKINS, Tribune office.

WANTED—PARTIES OWNING LOTS AND [illegible]

WANTED—TO BUY A CERTIFICATE OF STOCK in the Chicago Law Institute. Address C. MILTON, Tribune office.

WANTED—A SET OF PARLOR FURNITURE [illegible]

WANTED—ANY RESPECTABLE FAMILY wishing to adopt a two months' fine healthy boy. Address WILLIAM JONES, Tribune office.

WANTED—FOR CASH—ANY ONE WISHING TO sell a part or the whole of their household furniture [illegible] 277 State-st., or address P. O. Box 424.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE—TWO BEAUTIFUL small farms, on I. C. R. R. Branch, for city property, improved or unimproved. Would assume encumbrance. J. Z. BOUTWELL, 124 Washington-st., Room 25.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE—TWO HOUSES ON leased ground (long lease) for city or country property. Inquire at 172 South Halsted-st.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE—FIRST-CLASS CITY [illegible] BALDWIN DAVIS, 185 Madison-st.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE—IOWA, MISSOURI, and Kansas lands for improved farms and city property. BALDWIN DAVIS, 185 Madison-st.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE—FIRST-CLASS [illegible] BALDWIN DAVIS, 185 Madison-st.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE—A GOOD LOT, value $350, cash, for some good furniture and carpets. Apply at 130 South Clark-st., Room 7.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE—FOR IMPROVED [illegible] LAMB & CO., Brokers, 104 Randolph-st., Room 1.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE—GOOD SUBURBAN property for a fine horse and carriage. N. B. BOYDEN, 166 Madison-st.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE—LANDS IN ILLI-nois, Iowa, Wisconsin, Missouri, and Kansas for merchandise. N. B. BOYDEN, 166 Madison-st.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE—FIRST-CLASS dentistry for a good two-horse farm wagon. [illegible] Address DENTIST, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE—$300 WORTH OF saddlery hardware for other property. Address SADDLERY, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE—GOOD FRESH [illegible] K. DAY, 136 Washington-st.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE—1,280 ACRES OF choice lands near the county seat of Marion County, Kansas, [illegible] B. HOLMES, 154 Washington-st.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE—A FIRST-CLASS residence on Michigan-av. for good farms in Central Illinois. Inquire at Union Real Estate Agency, 177 South Clark-st., Room 13.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE—A FIRST-CLASS farm of 160 acres, all under cultivation, in [illegible] County, Ill., for Chicago real estate. Inquire at Union Real Estate Agency, 177 South Clark-st., Room 13.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE—SOUTH SIDE property for new or good second-hand furniture. Address, with particulars, SUBURBAN, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE—LOTS IN RAPIDLY growing East St. Louis, for building lumber. Address JOHN B. BOWMAN, East St. Louis, Ill.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE—DESIRABLE LOTS on North Side, for horse and buggy, furniture, or general merchandise. BALDWIN, DAVIS & CO., 185 Madison-st.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE—$30 FEET ON Michigan-av., near Fifty-fifth-st., for house and lot in South Division. [illegible] FRED. L. FAKE, Real Estate Office, 83 Dearborn-st.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE—FARMS, WILD lands and city property, for stocks of merchandise. Send invoices. R. KENNEDY & CO., Room 1, 151 West Madison-st.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE—WABASH-AV. [illegible] ULRICH & HOFFMAN, 157 Dearborn-st.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE—40 ACRES OF land in Carroll County, Illinois, and some money, for improved city property. J. SOURBERRY & CO., 161 LaSalle-st.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE—A GOOD HOUSE, barn, large lot of shrubbery, &c., in Rosehill, [illegible] BLACKALL.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE—A STOCK OF notions (invoice, $4,000) in original packages, put up for the jobbing trade, in assorted lots of $50 and upward, for first-class improved or unimproved real or city property. SCOTT & ODELL, 144 Washington-st.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE—FIRST-CLASS DEN-tistry for carpenter's work. Apply to D. M. TOWNER, Dentist, 181 and 183 West Madison-st.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE—FIRST-CLASS DEN-tistry for a sewing machine. D. M. TOWNER, 181 and 183 West Madison-st.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—A SMALL BLACK DOG, NAME ON THE collar, (S. V. K. C., Banar House, Albany). Was lost Saturday, after 11 o'clock, a. m. Please give it back at No. 334 South LaSalle-st., and be rewarded.

LOST—FEB. 20, ON THE AFTERNOON TRAIN, Madison Division C. & N. W. R. R., a pocket diary of no value except to the owner. A liberal reward will be paid for its return to No. 7 Custom House place, Chicago. C. R. BLACKALL.

LOST—ON SATURDAY AFTERNOON, MARCH 19, a wallet, marked J. TWOOD, containing three notes on John Krautz, and an express receipt of no value to anyone but the owner. The finder will be rewarded by leaving it at 81 South Clark-st., care of Reform school.

LOST—YESTERDAY, BETWEEN REUBEN-ST. and Farwell Hall, in a Madison-st. horse car, on the street, or in the hall, a gold, enamelled sleeve button. Reward will be paid for its return at GREENEBAUM & FOREMAN'S Bank, 83 Clark-st.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

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REMINISCENCES OF TRAVEL.

From Verona to Munich.

A Day in Munich.

Statuary—Royalty.

Written for The Chicago Tribune.

Pressing engagements in Germany brought my sojourn in Vienna to a hurried close. I left the hotel early in the morning, and was soon tearing Deutschlandwards in an express train, or what does duty for one in Germany; now skimming along the edge of a precipice, anon sailing through the air on invisible trestles. Then a shrill note from the engine, and we plunge into darkness, the flanks of the mountain echoing back, in a hundred notes, the rumbling of iron wheels. The light creeps in at the windows, and we are soon out in the sunshine. The difference in temperature from the plains around Verona was very great, and before long I brought out my railway rug and overcoat, took a sip of *aqua vitæ*, and, lighting a big Cabanas, settled down in a corner to enjoy the scenery. As we left Italy the vegetation lost its freshness, the trees seemed stunted, the flowers less brilliant in color; the landscape grew wilder, high rocks covered with heather and underbrush, deep gullies seamed the mountain, and bold ridges marked the view; few houses, which at last disappeared altogether. This scenery grew every moment more savage in character till we reached Innspruck, the capital of the Tyrol. The descent of the slopes into the plains of Bavaria was accompanied by a transition to a warmer temperature. The picturesque costumes of the Tyrolese disappeared. The quaint dress of the Bavarian peasantry, and their broad, heavy, honest German faces lined the waiting rooms at the stations. Big, swaggering Bavarian cavalry soldiers, with clumsy sabres rattling at their heels. Broad-shouldered market-women, with enormous baskets of eggs and provisions weighing down their heads, developing their incipient *goître*, which is the elder women became a hideous disfigurement. Bavarian gentlemen, going to their *chateaux*, dressed in picturesque Tyrolean shooting suits with smart cocks' feather in their hats. English and American tourists overwhelmed with luggage and large families of small and helpless children, together with jaunty French *commis-voyageurs*, all shouting, struggling, scrambling for places. At one station an unwieldy Briton, arriving out of breath, is hastily shoved in a compartment with six seminary priests, and looks like an enormous turkey-gobbler, cooped up with half a dozen ravens. His red face, flattened against the glass, looks stolidly out on the crowd, and keeps up the dignity of the Established Church, in that position, to the utter discomfiture of Papists and Dissenters. A clanging, banging, hurry-scurry. We thump over the cross-rails into the big station at Munich. Big-bellied, beer-drinking porters struggle for our trunks, as is the habit of their kind all over the globe. The "Adler," "Victoria Hotel," and "Veihr-Tahreszeiten," are all recommended, in stentorian tones, by their respective adherents. The "Veihr-Tahreszeiten," or Hotel of the Four Seasons, is, beyond dispute, the best hotel in Munich, some say in Europe. It is most exorbitant in its scale of prices, but its wines are excellent and its cooking not surpassed even in Paris, or at the "Brevoort." I ordered supper in the public room, and, after a bath and the delicate operation of shaving, descended to a large dining-room—splendidly lighted. My own *couvert* was laid on a little corner table. The only other people in the room were some Germans *Bierati*, who made noise enough in their polemical discussions to awake the seven sleepers. There were discussing, not so much serious things as trivial things, in a serious manner, and might be classed among the *savans* of their nation, who would express the fact of a monkey's showing his tail the more the higher he climbs by, "The higher a member of the simian family ascends the more he exhibits to the casual observer that necessary appendage which is the badge of his inferiority to the human race." I left these worthies at 11 o'clock engaged in a savage discussion as to the origin of men and women, in which the Book of Genesis was discussed in a way to make the hair bristle on the scalp of a New England divine. Long after I had retired their yells rose through the ceiling to disturb my slumbers, and I am afraid I enveloped our common origin, and those who make it an especial study, in one general anathema.

I had only twenty-four hours to pass in Munich, and its attractions afford subject for a month's inspection. Rather than hurry through a dozen museums and collections, I resolved to fix upon one and enjoy it, as those things only can be enjoyed, at leisure. My choice was quickly made. As I prefer statuary to painting, perhaps because there is less of it in real life, I resolved to devote my few hours to the "Glyptotek," to the exclusion of the Pinakotek and its contents. I accordingly entered a drosky, and arrived there after a short drive. Its exterior is fine; it stands opposite the Pinakotek, and is one of the buildings that have caused the Municheners to fondly call their city the modern Athens, an appellation which has drawn about as much ridicule on the heads of its devoted burghers as another city has attracted in America by similar pretensions. Bismarck, indeed, abominates them for their irrepressible Austrian leanings, and is reported, in a fit of spite, to have made the ill-natured remark: "The Bavarian is a link between the Austrian and the brute." Though their city be called an Athens, to be called Bœotians. They are a dull, heavy and hopelessly stupid as any community I ever came in contact with. To return to the most enjoyable they were. The Juno, the celebrated Apollo, and the matchless "*Torso*," which, disfigured as it is, impressed me, after the "Laocoon," more than any piece of chiselled marble I have ever seen. It is a stooping figure, half kneeling, the posture one of divine grace, and, though, as its name indicates, the head, arms, and the lower part of the legs have yielded to the ravages of time, what remains is so perfect that the imagination alone supplied the missing parts, and shows us the thing as it is, the poetry of form embodied. It has wisely been left untouched. No modern chisel has committed sacrilege to its own dishonor, and the old Greek need feel no additional pangs in that Hades to which the generosity of modern theologians has consigned him. It stands in the centre of a large marble hall, surmounted by a skylight. Though ignorant of such matters myself, I could see that it was disposed to the very best advantage, and that judgment and skill had been at work in the management of light. There it stood, on its simple black pedestal, a thing of beauty more precious than the Kohinoor.

There is also one room devoted to statues of Greek warriors, and they adorned the pedestals in every posture,—lying, retreating, standing, charging, with the graceful Grecian helmet and shield. The siege of Troy monopolized the *bas-reliefs*, and the King of men frowned down from a hundred images. The celebrated Apollo is a colossal figure, majestic certainly, and a magnificent piece of sculpture, but it could not move me like the "*Torso*." Indeed, in every gallery or collection I have ever been, there is always one single piece I devote myself to, to the exclusion of the rest. In the Louvre I have passed by the finest painting of Rubens and Raphael to sit before the picture of Murillo of the two angels bringing food to St. Peter in prison. St. Peter, though the principal figure, impressed me but little. I only saw the two figures in the background. I was very young at the time, *ætatis* twelve, I believe, but I cannot describe the sensation produced. I watched the picture, thought of it, dreamed of it, loved it. I am not certain I did not *cry* a little over it, and when shortly, afterward, I made my *debut* at a public school, those two sweet faces often brought me a consolation not to be derived from lollipop or gingerbread on several trying occasions.

I bought some photographs of gems among the collection (you may be sure the "*Torso*" was among them), and left the gallery very much regretting the forced limitation of my stay in Munich. As I was tired, after four hours' walking, I hailed a drosky and took a short drive in the *Ludwigslust*. Every royal residence has a *bust* tacked to the end of its name, and, with due respect to all imperial and royal personages, it is in many cases regrettably appropriate. The grounds are beautifully laid out, and were crowded with the notabilities,—what the *Home Journal* loves to call the *élite* of Munich. There were a good many carriages. Some of the stout young officers bestrode splendid English thoroughbreds, which seemed, in some cases, to be a little too much for them. I saw few pretty women—no display to speak of. The only really beautiful one I saw was a well-known Berlin belle, whom I had had the pleasure of meeting before, and who was staying at the *Veihr-Tahreszeiten, en route* for Paris. I made her a short visit, and was much entertained by her anecdotes of Munich and the young King, whose peculiarities seem to have no end. Youthful royalty seems to be taking *la mort aux dents* of late, which reminds me of the following conversation, supposed to be suggested by the Prince of Wales' late *escapade*:

First Fast Youth. "It's singular the Prince of Wales put on such a bold face before the big-wigs."

Second. "What surprises me is, that he wasn't more-daunted?"

The royal Wittelsbach has not emulated the Prince of Wales in all respects. If report be true, he never got so far.

I dined late—*vinum et pabulum* both unexceptionable—nor did I regret the Falernian.

After dining, I went to the opera and got an indigestion listening to Wagner's music. [*Mem.*—It is only to be endured at morning concerts.] I then went to bed; all night the "*Torso*," the King, and the pretty Prussian mingled in dreams, suggested by a day in Munich.

VIATOR.

The Lake Dwellings of Northern Germany.

A very interesting lecture was delivered by Professor Virchow, of Berlin University, in a recent sitting of the newly created Anthropological Society of Berlin, on the "Lake Dwellings of Northern Germany." He said that no traces of man and his works had been found as yet in the earlier strata in Northern Germany; of man in the reindeer period only dubious traces had been discovered. The first discovery of the latter kind was made in a turf moor near Wismar, in Mecklenburg-Schwerin. Another settlement is found near the village of Lubtow, on the Plone, in Pomerania; a lake dwelling was also discovered in the Werbellin Lake, not far from Angermünde and Joachimsthal, near the village of Altenhof (Posen) and another near Arnswald (Neumark) in the lake of Hitzdorf.

A very large lake village was also discovered in the Streitzig Lake, near to Neu Stettin, during a very dry season, though no implements or utensils were found. Near Daber, in Lower Pomerania, however, in the Persanzig Lake, near Neu Stettin, in the Klopp Lake, near Woldenburg (Neumark), near the village of Schwachenwald, and in a lake near Soldin, where the lake dwellings have been found, the structure of the edifices could be seen, and a great variety of interesting objects of all kinds were found. All these settlements belong to the iron age, with the exception of those in the Soldin and Plone Lakes, which appear to have flourished in the stone and bronze periods. Nothing is recorded, in the oldest documents or chronicles of North Germany, about the lake dwellings, and all must, therefore, be referred to a period preceding the recorded history of the country. This assertion is also corroborated by the fact that the bones of the elk have been found in many of the lake villages, and this animal is never mentioned by native chroniclers as belonging to the fauna of the country.

The lake houses near Daber, in the Persanzig Lake, and in the Plone Lake, are found to have been erected not only upon a foundation of stakes or piles, but every one is also placed upon a parallelogram of horizontal beams. This kind of structure for lake dwellings is, as yet, peculiar to North Germany. The lake dwellings near Daber, in the Soldin Lake and others, are also connected with land dwellings, a kind of fortified ramparts, proving that the two kind of structures are of the same age. The ornamentation of the urns and vessels found in the two are also similar. In North Germany this ornamentation consists of horizontal lines, which encircle the vessel either in straight or wavelike lines; perpendicular or slanting lines have not been found. This latter kind of ornamentation is characteristic of the Mark and Pomeranian urns. Of vegetable nourishment there have been found hazel nuts, carbonized corn, a burnt apple and the stones of cherries and plums. Of animals have been found more especially the bones of domestic animals, which had been broken in order to extract the marrow. Traces of swine are numerous. Beside these, the bones of dogs, goats, cattle, sheep, horses, and of wild animals, deer, roe, elk, and beaver, have been found.

THE ART OF LIVING.

Philosophy of Housekeeping and Hospitality.

From Emerson's New Book, "Society and Solitude."

Let us understand that a house should bear witness in all its economy that human culture is the end to which it is built and garnished. It stands there under the sun and moon to ends analogous and not less noble than theirs. It is not for festivity, it is not for sleep; but the pine and the oak shall gladly descend from the mountains to uphold the roof of men as faithful and necessary as themselves; to be the shelter always open to good and true persons; a hall that shines with sincerity, brows ever tranquil, and a demeanor impossible to disconcert; whose inmates know what they want; who do not ask your house how theirs should be kept. They have aims; they cannot pause for trifles. The diet of the house does not create its order, but knowledge, character, action, absorb so much life and yield so much entertainment that the refectory has ceased to be so curiously studied.

With a change of aim has followed a change of the whole scale by which men and things were wont to be measured. Wealth and poverty are seen for what they are. It begins to be seen that the poor are only those who feel poor, and poverty consists in feeling poor. The rich, as we reckon them, and among them the very rich, in a true scale, would be found very indigent and ragged. The great make us feel, first of all, the indifference of circumstances. They call into activity the higher perceptions, and subdue the low habits of comfort and luxury; but the higher perceptions find their objects everywhere; only the low habits need palaces and banquets.

Let a man, then, say: My house is here in the county, for the culture of the county; an eating-house and sleeping-house for travellers it shall be, but it shall be much more. I pray you, O excellent wife, not to cumber yourself and me to get a rich dinner for this man or this woman who has alighted at our gate, nor a bedchamber made ready at too great a cost. These things, if they are curious in, they can get for a dollar at any village. But let this stranger, if he will, in your looks, in your accent and behavior, read your heart and earnestness, your thought and will, which he cannot buy at any price, in any village or city, and which he may well travel fifty miles, and dine sparely and sleep hard, in order to behold. Certainly, let the board be spread and let the bed be dressed for the traveller; but let not the emphasis of hospitality lie in these things. Honor to the house where they are simple to the verge of hardship, so that there the intellect is awake and reads the laws of the universe, the soul worships truth and love, honor and courtesy flow into all deeds.

There was never a country in the world which could so easily exhibit this heroism as ours; never anywhere the State has made such efficient provision for popular education, where intellectual entertainment is so within reach of youthful ambition. The poor man's son is educated. There is many a humble house in every city, in every town, where talent and taste, and sometimes genius, dwell with poverty and labor. Who has not seen, and who can see unmoved, under a low roof, the eager, blushing boys discharging as they can their household chores, and hastening into the sitting-room to the study of to-morrow's merciless lesson, yet stealing time to read one chapter more of the novel hardly smuggled into the tolerance of father and mother—atoning for the same by some pages of Plutarch or Goldsmith; the warm sympathy with which they kindle each other in school-yard, or in barn or wood-shed, with scraps of poetry or song, with phrases of the last oration, or mimicry of the orator; the youthful criticism, on Sunday, of the sermons; the school declamation faithfully rehearsed at home, sometimes to the fatigue, sometimes to the admiration of sisters; the first solitary joys of literary vanity, when the translation of the theme has been completed; sitting alone near the top of the house; the cautious comparison of the attractive advertisement of the arrival of Macready, Booth, or Kemble, or of the discourse of a well-known speaker, with the expense of the entertainment; the affectionate delight with which they greet the return of each one after the early separations which school or business require; the foresight with which, during such absences, they hive the honey which opportunity offers, for the ear and imagination of the others; and the unrestrained glee with which they disburden themselves of their early mental treasures when the holidays bring them again together.

What is the hoop that holds them staunch? It is the iron band of poverty, of necessity, of austerity, which, excluding them from the sensual enjoyments which make other boys too early old, has directed their activity in safe and right channels, and made them, despite themselves, reverers of the grand, the beautiful, and the good. Ah! short-sighted students of books, of nature, and of man! too happy, could they know their advantages. They pine for freedom from that mild parental yoke; they sigh for fine clothes, for rides, for the theatre, and premature freedom and dissipation, which others possess. Woe to them, if their wishes were crowned! The angels that dwell with them, and are weaving laurels of life for their youthful brows, are toil, and want, and truth, and mutual faith.

In many parts of true economy a cheering lesson may be learned from the mode of life and manners of the later Romans, as described to us in the letters of the younger Pliny. Nor can I resist the temptation of quoting so trite an instance as the noble housekeeping of Lord Falkland in Clarendon: "His house being within little more than ten miles from Oxford, he contracted familiarity and friendship with the most polite and accurate men of that university, who found such an immenseness of wit, and such a solidity of judgment in him, so infinite a fancy bound in by a most logical ratiocination, such a vast knowledge that he was not ignorant in any thing, yet such an excessive humility, as if he had known nothing, that they frequently resorted and dwelt with him, as in a college situated in a purer air; so that his house was a university in a less volume, whither they came, not so much for repose as study, and to examine and refine those grosser propositions which laziness and consent made current in vulgar conversation."

I honor that man whose ambition it is not to win laurels in the State or the army; not to be a jurist or a naturalist; not to be a poet or a commander, but to be a master of living well, and to administer the offices of master or servant, of husband, father, or friend.

The Feast of Vultures.

But whatever may be due to the vulture's visual and olfactory powers, he has yet another faculty, which we suppose must be called a kind of memory, of which the following practice, described by a traveller in India, affords a remarkable illustration: There is a tribe of Indians inhabiting a portion of the Neilgherries with whom it is a custom to give the vultures a feast on a certain day of the year, the feast consisting of a poor buffalo, whom the obscene birds assemble to devour. The unfortunate animal selected for sacrifice is driven into an enclosure some twenty or more feet in diameter, and, being safely shut in, is cruelly put to death by his captors, who, armed with long-pointed bamboos, mount the low walls of the enclosure for the purpose. The man nearest gives the first wound, and the poor beast, rushing away from him, is received upon the point of another assailant, and so on until, pierced by innumerable wounds, his strength is exhausted, he falls, and slowly bleeds to death. Now the singular part of the business is this: The district is not usually frequented by vultures, and it shall happen that no vultures have been seen near the place for weeks or even months before the approaching feast; but on the day immediately preceding the feast they are seen high in air coming from various directions, and as they arrive they take up positions which command a view of what we may call the sacrificial ground. They watch the long torture of the slaughter, doubtless with peculiar interest, and make no show of interfering until all is ended, nor indeed even then, until decomposition has set in, and the repast is "high" enough to gratify their special appetite. They have not long to wait, for in that latitude no meat will keep fresh for many hours together. So soon as the dead brute is seasoned to their taste, they address themselves to their gluttonous meals, and deliberately gorge themselves until every particle of flesh is devoured from the carcass, and the bones are stripped bare. They are not easily disturbed while thus engaged; will suffer themselves to be approached within a few feet without moving, and even when they are disturbed, do not take wing, but jump away the length of a few paces, and then resume their agreeable occupation. When all is done, and there is nothing more to be got by remaining, they make off as unceremoniously as they came, and nothing further is seen of them until the feast time comes round again in the following year.

This proceeding of the vultures, it appears to us, is even more unaccountable than their singular power, in whatever it may consist, of discovering their food at vast distances, for there is nothing remarkable in the supposition that their eyes are practically telescopes; any more than there is in the admitted microscopic vision of the insect races. In other cases we have but to infer that their circumstances of their sight are adapted to their powers of sight. But the buffalo slaughtered by the Indians is a case purely exceptional, and the regular arrival of the guests at the feast is not to be paralleled, we think, with any exploit of what is commonly called instinct. We can only explain it by supposing the old birds to have a rough remembrance of the time of the feast, associating the season with natural changes within their observation.

Indian Geographical Names.

As a portion of the forthcoming second volume of the Connecticut Historical Society's Collections, its President, Mr. J. Hammond Trumbull, has printed a monograph on the composition of the Indian geographical names. It is a chapter of great philological importance, and it has a popular interest, in that it dispels some sentimental errors. Under the definition that it is the characteristic of a proper name to be destitute of meaning, there are no proper names in the aboriginal languages of America. Every Indian name must not only have a meaning, but be so framed as to convey it with precision; and whenever, by phonetic change, it loses its power of self-interpretation, it must be discarded. In the Indian language every name described the locality to which it was affixed, sometimes topographically, sometimes historically, preserving the memory of a battle or a feast, sometimes indicating natural products, and occasionally its position or direction from a place previously known, as "behind the mountain," "the east land," &c. The structure of these names is generally simple, and may be referred to one of three classes: 1. Those formed by the union of two elements, which we will call adjectival and substantival, with or without a locative suffix or post positive meaning "at," "in," "by," "near," &c. 2. Those which have a single element, the substantival or groundwork, with its locative suffix. 3. Those formed from verbs, as participles or verbal nouns, denoting a place where the action of the verb is performed. To this class belong, for example, such names as Mushauwomuk (Boston), "where there is going by boat," *i. e.*, a ferry or canoe crossing.

Sip or *Sepu*, the Algonkin word for river, is derived from a root that means "stretched out," "extended," and corresponded nearly to the English word stream. It rarely enters into a composition of local names, and does not make a part of the name of any river in New England; but Mississippi is *missi sipu*, "great river;" Kitchi-sipi, "great river," was the Montaignais name of the St. Lawrence. *Tuk* denotes a river whose waters are driven in waves, by tides or wind. With the adjectival *missi*, great, it forms *missi-tuk*, now written Mystic. *Quinni-tuk* is the "long tidal river." With the locative affix, *Quinni-tuk-ut*, "on long river,"—now Connecticut—was the name of the valley or lands both sides of the river. In a deed of 1636 the name is *Quinetucquet*, in another *Quenticutt*. Roger Williams (1643) has *Quinitikicut*, and calls the Indians of this region *Quintik* cock, that is, "the long river people." The c in the second syllable of the modern name has no business there, and it is difficult to find a reason for its intrusion. *Peske-tuk* denotes a "divided river;" Piscataqua is "divided tidal river." *Nippe* or *nisi* denotes water generally. Quinnipiac, now New Haven, is probably "long-water place," *quinni-nippe ohke ohke* meaning land, place, or country. *Paug* is water at rest; *Massapaug*, great pond; *Quinnipaug*, long pond.

Wadchu means always mountain or hill. In Wachusett we have it, with the locative affix near, or "in the vicinity of the mountain," a name which has been transposed to the mountain itself. With the adjectival *massa*, great, is formed *massa adchu set*, near the great mountain, or great hill country, now Massachusetts. *Sauk*, a root that denotes "pouring out," is the base of many local names for the outlet of a river or lake. Winnipiseogee, pronounced Win-ni-pe-sauk-e, is compounded of *winni*, *nippi*, and *sauk*, "good water discharge," and must have belonged to the outlet, rather than to the lake itself. The translation of this synthesis, by "the smile of the Great Spirit," is sheer nonsense.

The error of the ear, by which words are perverted to a more familiar form, has effected some curious transformations. *Sucatara*, the name of a stream in Pennsylvania, becomes Sweet Arrow; the *Potopaco* of John Smith's map, on a bend of the Potomac, becomes Port Tobacco. Nama'auke, "the place of fish," in East Windsor, passes through Namerock and Namalake to the modern May Luck. *Mookituauke*, "grass land," Scituate, R. I., gives the name of Mosquito Hawk to the brook which crosses it.

No interpretation of a place name is correct which makes bad grammar of the original. The apparatus of Indian synthesis was cumbersome, and it was nicely adjusted to its work; the grammatical relations of words were never lost sight of; the several components of a name had their established order, not dependent on the will or skill of the composer.

THE OLD BLACK BULL.

Old John Bulkley (grandson of the once famous President Chauncey), was a minister of the Gospel, and one of the best educated men of his day in the Wooden Nutmeg State, when the immortal (or ought-to be) Jonathan Trumbull was "round," and in his youth.

Mr. Bulkley was the first settled minister in the town of his adoption, Colchester, Conn. It was with him, as afterward with good old Bro. Jonathan (Governor Trumbull), the bosom friend of General Washington), good to confer on almost any matter, scientific, political, or religious—any subject, in short, wherein common sense and general good to all concerned was the issue. As a philosophical reasoner, casuist, and good counsellor, he was "looked to," and abided by.

It so fell out that a congregation in Mr. Bulkley's vicinity got to loggerheads, and were upon the apex of raising "the evil one," instead of a spire to their church, as they proposed, and split upon. The very nearest they could come to a mutual cessation of hostilities, was to appoint a committee of three to wait on Mr. Bulkley, state their case, and get him to adjudicate. They waited on the old gentleman, and he listened with great attention to their conflicting grievances.

"It appears to me," said the old gentleman, "that this is a very simple case—a trifling thing to cause you so much vexation."

"So I say," says one of the committee.

"I don't call it a trifling case, Mr. Bulkley," said another.

"No case at all," responded the third.

"It aint, eh?" fiercely answered the first speaker.

"No, it ain't, sir!" quite as savagely replied the third.

"It is anything but a trifling case, anyhow," echoed number two, "to expect to raise a minister's salary and that new steeple, too, out of our small congregation."

"There is no danger of raising much out of you, anyhow, Mr. Johnson," spitefully returned number one.

"Gentlemen, if you please"—beseechingly interposed the sage.

"I did not come here, Mr. Bulkley, to quarrel," said one.

"Who started this?" sarcastically answered Mr. Johnson.

"You don't say I did, do you?" says number one.

"Gentlemen—gentlemen!"

"Yes, Mr. Bulkley," says Johnson, "and there's old Winkles, too, and here's Deacon Potter, also."

"I am here," stiffly replied the deacon, "and I am sorry the Rev. Mr. Bulkley finds me in such company, sir!"

"Now, gentlemen, brothers, if you please," said Mr. Bulkley, "this is ridiculous"—

"So I say," murmured Mr. Winkles.

"As far as you are concerned, it is ridiculous," said the deacon.

This brought Mr. Winkles up, standing.

"Sir!" he shouted, "sir!"

"But, my dear sirs"—beseechingly said the philosopher.

"Sir!" continued Winkles, "sir! I am too old a man, too good a Christian, Mr. Bulkley, to allow a man, a mean, despicable toad, like Deacon Potter"—

"Do you call me—me a despicable toad?" menacingly cried the deacon.

"Brethren," said Mr. Bulkley, "if I am to counsel in your difference, I must have no more of this unchristianlike bickering."

"I do not wish to bicker," said Johnson.

"Nor I don't want to sir," said the deacon, "but when a man calls me a toad—a mean, despicable toad"—

"Well, well, never mind," said Mr. Bulkley; "you are all too much excited now; go home again, and wait patiently; on Sunday evening next I will have prepared and sent to you a written opinion of your case, with a full and free avowal of most wholesome advice for preserving your church from desolation and yourselves from despair." And the committee left to await his issue.

Now it chanced that Mr. Bulkley had a small farm, some distance from the town of Colchester, and found it necessary, the same day he wrote the opinion and advice to the brethren of the disaffected church, to drop a line to his farmer regarding the fixtures of said estate. Having written a long and of course elaborate "essay" to his brethren, he wound up the day's literary exertions with a despatch to the farmer, and after a reverie to himself he directs the two documents, and the next moment despatches them—but, by a misdirection, sends each to its wrong destination.

On Saturday evening a full and anxious synod of the belligerent churchmen took place in their tabernacle, and punctually, as promised, came a despatch from the Plato of the time and place—Rev. John Bulkley.

All was quiet and respectful attention. The Moderator took up the document and broke the seal open, and—a pause ensued, while dubious amazement seemed to spread over the features of the worthy President of the meeting.

"Well, Brother Temple, how is it—what does Mr. Bulkley say?" and another pause followed.

"Will the Moderator please proceed?" said another voice.

The Moderator placed the paper on the table, took off his spectacles, wiped the glasses, then his lips—replaced his specs upon his nose, and with a very broad grin, said:

"Brethren, this appears to me to be a very singular letter, to say the least of it!"

"Well, read it—read it," responded the wondering hearers.

"I will." The Moderator began:

"You will see to the repair of the fences, that they be built up high and strong, and you will take special care of the old black bull!"

There was a general pause; a silent mystery overspread the community; the Moderator dropped the paper to a "rest," and gazed over the top of his glasses for several minutes, nobody saying a word.

"Repair the fences!" muttered the Moderator," at length.

"Build them strong and high!" echoed Deacon Potter.

"Take special care of the old black bull?" growled half the meeting.

Then another pause ensued, and each man eyed his neighbor in mute mystery.

A tall a venerable man now arose from his seat; clearing his voice with a hem, he spoke:

"Brethren, you seem lost in the brief and eloquent words of your learned advisor. To me nothing could be more appropriate to our case. It is just such a profound and applicable reply to us as we should have hoped and looked for from the learned and good man, John Bulkley. The direction to repair the fences is to take heed in the admission and government of our members; we must guard the church by our Maker's laws, and keep out stray and vicious cattle from the fold! And, above all things, set a trustworthy and vigilant watch over that old black bull, who has well-nigh succeeded in having already broken into waste the grounds of our church."

The effect of this interpretation was electrical. All saw and took the force of Mr. Bulkley's cogent advice, and unanimously resolved to be governed by it; hence the old black bull was put *hors du combat*, and the church preserved in union.

The effect produced on the farmer by the communication intended for the church, history does not record.

An Early Methodist.

The Grand Junction (Iowa) *Head-Light* has the subjoined paragraph on early Methodism: "A correspondent of the Sigourney *News* relates some incidents of early Methodism, and makes mention of old Father Owen, known to the last generation of Pennsylvanians as the most earnest worker, coupled with strange originalities, found in the ranks of the Methodist Episcopal Church. While a little bit of a dot, dandled on our grandfather's knee, we remember tales being told about this old worker, and truly, as its correspondent says, Anning Owen was a man of earnest spirit. He labored with all his might. He had a great voice, and did not spare it. He thundered forth the terrors of the law in such tremendous tones and prayed with such energy and power that he was often called 'Bawling Owen.' His biographer says: 'Father Owen was a zealous, good man, very eccentric, and sometimes quite eloquent. I heard him preach in the Court House in Wilkesbarre, in 1806. On Saturday evening there was a ball held at a public house so near that the sound of the violin could be distinctly heard. The old gentleman prayed most fervently that the Lord would shake the company over hell, and put a stop to that hop-gut and horse-back operating. The next morning, when he was preaching from the text, "He that believeth not shall be damned," the boys put some brimstone under the backlog in the fire-place, and were waiting on tiptoe to see the result. When the effluvia was perceptible by the knowing ones, the preacher exclaimed, in a voice like thunder, "Unless you repent and be converted, you will be damned," and, with his strong voice raised to its highest pitch, and with a stamp of his foot on the floor, and bringing his fist down upon the Judge's desk, he roared out, "*Sinners, don't you smell hell?*"'"

THE JOSH BILLINGS PAPERS.

Lost Arts.

From the New York Weekly.

Sum ov our best and most energetick quill jerkers hav rit essays on the "Lost Arts," and hav did comparatiffly well, but they hav overlooked several ov the missing artikles, which I take the liberty (in a strikly confidenshal way), tew draw their attenshun to.

"*Pumpkin Pi.*"—This delitesum work ov art is (or rather *was*) a triumphant conglomerashun ov baked doe and biled pumpkin.

It was diskovered during the old ov the moon, in the year 1680, by Angelica, the modle wife ov Rhehoboam Beecher, then residing in the rural town ov Nu Guilford, State of Connekticut, but sinse departed this life, aged 84 years, 8 months, 6 dase, 5 hours, and 15 minnitts.

Peace tew her dust.

This pi, immejiately after its discovery bi Angelica, proceeded into general use, and was the boss pi for over a hundred years.

In the year 1835 it was totaly lorst.

This pi hain't bin herd from since. Large rewards have bin offered for its recovery by the Governor ov Connektikut, but it has undoubtedly fled forever.

Sum poor imitashuns ov the blessed old original pi are loafing around, but pumpkin pi as it was (within memory) is no more.

"*Rum and Tansy.*"—Good old Nu England rum, with tansy bruized in it, was known to our ancients, and drank by the deacons and the elders ov our churches a century ago.

It is now one of the lost arts.

Tew take a pint ov this glorious old mixtur upon getting out ov bed in the morning, then a half a pint jist before sitting down tew breakfast, then thru the day, at stated intervals, a half a pint ov it, and sum more of it jist before retiring at nite, is wat enabled our fourfathers tew shake oph the yoke ov grate brittin, and gave the Amerikan eagle the majestik tred and thundering big bak bone which he used tew hav. But, alass! oh, alass! we once had spirits ov just men made perfek, but we have now (o, alass!) spirits ov the dam.

One half-pint ov the present prevailing rum would ruin a deacon in twenty minnutes.

Farewel, good old Nu England rum, with some tansy in yer, thou hast gone! yes, thou hast gone tew that bourn from which no good spirits cums back.

"*Rum, requiescat, et liquorissimus.*"

"*Arly to bed, and arly to rise.*"

When our ancestors landed on Plymouth Rok out ov the Mayflower, and stood in front ov the grate landscape spred out before them, reaching from the boisterous Atlantik to the buzzum ov the plaintive Pacifick, they brought with them among other tools, the art ov gitting up in the morning and going to bed in decent season.

This art they was az familiar to than az codfish for breakfast.

They knu it bi heart.

It was the eleventh command in their katekism.

They taut it tew their children, their yung men and maidens, and if a yung one was enny ways slow about larning it he was invited out to the korn-krib and there the art was explained tew him, so that he got hold ov the idee forever and amen.

I am sorry to say that this art is now lost or missing.

What a loss was here, my countrymen!

I pause for a reply.

Not a word do I hear.

Silence is its epitaph.

Arly tew bed and arly tew rise is either a thing ov the past or a thing that ain't cum—it certainly don't exist in these parts now.

It has not only gone itself, but it has took oph a whole lot ov good things with it.

This art will positively never be diskovered agin; it was the child of innocense and vigor, and all this breed ov children are like the babes in the wood, and deserted is their unkle.

"*Honesty.*"—Honesty is one of the arts and sciences.

Learned men will tell you that the abuv assershun is one ov Josh Billings' infernal lies, and yer hev a perfekt rite tew believe them, but I don't.

Honesty is just as much an art as politeness is, and never was born with a man enny more than the capacity to spell the word Nebuddkenezer right the first time was.

It took me seven years to master this word, and I and Noer Webster both disagree about the right way now.

Sum men are natrally more addikted tew honesty than others, just az sum hav a better ear for musik, and larn how tew hoist and lower the 8 notes more completely than the next man.

Honesty is one ov the lost or mislaid arts—thare may be excepshuns tew this rule, but the learned men all agree that the "excepshuns prove the rule."

The only doubts I hav about this matter is tew lokate the time vary close, when honesty was fust lost.

When Adam in the Garden of Eden was asked: "Where art thou, Adam," and afterwards explained his absence by saying, "I was afraid," is as far back as I hav bin able tew trace the fust indikashuns ov weakness in this art.

I should say this art never was fully recovered again during mi day.

I ain't so anxious about it on mi own account, for I kan manage tew worry along sumhow without it, but what is a going tew bekum ov the grate mass ov suffering humanity.

This is a question that racks mi simpathetick buzzum!

The Youth and the Millstream.

Translated from the German of Goethe for The Chicago Tribune.

Youth:

Where wilt thou, limpid brooklet, flow
Thus blithe and gay?
Thou hastenest the world to know
So far away,—
What dost thou in the valley seek?
I pray thee list to me and speak.

Brook:

O youth! a brooklet once I was,
And am so more,—
No loiterer now through fragrant grass,
As once before.
My current hastes toward yonder mill,
Where I its whirling buckets fill.

Youth:

Thy waveless surface, swift and smooth,
That turns its wheel,
Can scarce dream of the pain a youth
Perforce must feel.
Does yet the miller's daughter look
In thy clear mirror, gentle brook?

Brook:

Her shutters open in the morn,
When she with grace
Runs hither lightly o'er the lawn,
To bathe her face.
Her bosom is so full and white,
My steaming vapor veils the sight.

Youth:

Can she this placid stream inflame,
With love's light touch!
Who then can ardent mortals blame,
When tried as much!
Follow he must unceasingly,
Who may but once her beauty see.

Brook:

Then I upon the wheels me hurl,
With eager spring;
And all the noisy paddles whirl
In rioting;
For when the mill the maiden tends,
She to the stream fresh power lends.

Youth:

Poor brook! and dost thou suffer pain,
That others feel?
Flow onward then, nor heed again
Her laughter's peal—
Yet canst thou hardly now advance,
Withheld thus by her magic glance.

Brook:

Slowly, indeed, my way I wind,
When her I flee—
Slowly the meadow brakes I find,
Once sought with glee;
Had I the power to choose my way,
I would return and ever stay.

Youth:

Comrade, whom fortune hither brings
That we may grieve—
That my fond ear thy murmurings
May yet receive—
Flow quickly down the meadow slopes,
And tell her all her lover's hopes.

VENNE.

American Slangography.

From the London Punch.

People who have any reverence for "the pure well of English undefiled," must wish that the Americans would have left that well alone, and not defile it with such hideous corruptions as the following:

One of the papers lately, instead of recording that the President had gone on an excursion, simply announced that he had "excurted."

The other day we read the Erie was "injuncted."

A paragraph in an evening paper was headed thus: "A Woman Burgled Nine Times in Ten Years."

Fancy the dismay of dear old Dr. Johnson at reading such uncouth phraseology as this! Imagine him devouring Yankee newspapers for breakfast! With how many a cup of tea could he gulp down, without choking, their grammarless intricacies. And when afterward discussing them with Boswell, with what rotundity of phrase would he give vent to his just wrath. Conceive the Great Lexicographer admitting to his dictionary such exercises as this: "Burgle, verb active, To break into a house," or "Excurt, verb neuter, To go upon a journey." What groans, and grunts, and snorts of furious indignation he would forcibly emit on meeting with a sample of new English such as this:

"We have interviewed the cuss who quilled our yesterday's editorial, and in this connection we may big-type our assurance that the news which had been wired to us was regular reliable, as our reporters are injuncted from letting slide their reputation by telegramming lies."

Assuredly, if speech be silver, men who coin such phrases which indeed should never become current, ought to be indicted for uttering false money. As a set-off to their claim for Alabama compensation, our Yankee friends should pay us for the injuries inflicted on the English language by word-inventing writers for the trans-Atlantic press.

The latest statistics of the Baptist churches throughout the country give 12,011 churches, 8,695 ministers, and 1,121,988 members. The "Campbellite" Baptists claim a membership throughout the country of 794,500 persons. The Free Will Baptists report in this country 3,375 churches, 1,474 ministers, and 66,991 members. There are about 1,000 negro Baptist churches in the South, having an average membership of 260. The Iowa Baptists number about 20,000. This is a gain of 2,000 over last year.

CHINA AND THE CHINESE.

The Taiping Rebellion.

From the Boston Advertiser.

Professor Albert S. Bickmore delivered his fourth lecture on China and the Chinese in the Lowell Institute on Saturday evening, giving a sketch of the history of the country. An especial and remarkably interesting feature of this lecture was an account of the Taiping rebellion, of which but little is generally known, and therefore it is reproduced here.

The history of this rebellion is so entirely the history of its originator that I shall give a short sketch of his life.

In a little country village about thirty miles northeast of Canton was born, in 1813, Hung Seu Tseuen, the youngest son of a poor laborer. Having early evinced an unusual aptness for study, he was kept at school at the expense of his relatives, who, as is frequently the case, united to give him their support. Having successfully passed the examination at the district city, he went to Canton to obtain a higher degree, but was unsuccessful. During this journey he received some religious tracts from an assistant of one of our missionaries. Having applied for the degree again in 1837, he was still unsuccessful, and his chagrin at failing brought on a temporary sickness, in which he fancied he had visions, and these he afterward believed were referred to in the Sacred Scriptures which he also obtained from our missionaries.

He therefore declared himself inspired, and, one of his companions falling into the same fanaticism, they resolved to commence a religious reform. First, however, to get a better idea of the Bible, he went to Canton, but remained there only a short time. From their native village he and his companion, both so poor that they were obliged to journey in a most humble manner, set out eastward and came to the province of Kwangsi, where their absurd teachings were so favorably listened to that in 1848 they had 2,000 converts.

In 1849, fifty-eight piratical junks were destroyed by a British naval force in a bay near the boundary between China and Cochin-China, but the crews mostly escaped on shore, and came into the region where the new sect had appeared. Besides these pirates there was another class of people, known to the Chinese as "Hakkas," or Strangers, because they are descendants of colonies that have moved in from other provinces. Hung himself was a Hakka. At that a great strife arose between the Hakkas and the Puntis, or descendants of the original owners of the soil, and the Hakkas, professing to believe in the new faith, claimed protection. Up to this time Hung's only idea appears to have been to commence a religious reform, but now his followers came into direct collision with the government, and the movement became a rebellion. Hung blasphemously declared himself the Son of God, and Jesus he styled our elder brother. He also fearlessly asserted that he had been specially chosen by Heaven to overthrow the Manchu dynasty, which had held the reins of government for over two hundred years.

In October, 1850, he sent out summons to all his congregations to assemble, and immediately all the robbers and those who were hostile to the government flocked to his standard of revolt. With that peculiar infatuation to which the phlegmatic nature of the Chinaman rebounds when it does once yield to a strong impulse, there came from all sides the old and young, the rich and poor, and even graduates of the first and second degrees, one bringing with him 1,600 persons of his own clan.

As the Chinese system of government does not, as a matter of fact, afford its people any peaceable means of checking the tyranny of their rulers, secret societies have been formed, and one, known to foreigners as the Triad Society, has for its object the overthrow of the Manchus. I was assured by those who were on intimate relations with the rebels during their prosperity, that most of the leaders of it were members of this society, and that they owed much of their remarkable success to its minute ramifications over the whole empire.

Hung assumed the title of Heavenly Prince, and he styled his rebellion the Great Peace Rebellion. Those who had assisted him in promulgating his doctrines were honored with the title of Princes, and it was announced as their duty to assist him in exterminating the idolatrous and usurping Manchus. The Imperial Government, alarmed at this powerful uprising, ordered its Prime Minister to the field, but when he arrived the Taipings were safely intrenched, and the Imperialists therefore withdrew to a safe distance across a river, and quietly looked on to see the rebels disperse.

Hung's force had now become so powerful that other chiefs desired to join the God-worshippers, as Hung's followers styled themselves, and among others came two female rebel chiefs, each with two thousand followers. Hung was not only calculated to infuse others with his own enthusiasm, but he was a strict disciplinarian, and understood well the art of organizing an effective army from such raw recruits. His plan was that a *keun*, or corps, should be under one Major General, and divided into five divisions. Each division should be under a Brigadier General, and divided into five regiments, and each regiment should number 525 officers and men, be under a Colonel, and divided into five companies, and each company should be commanded by one Captain and four Lieutenants. The rank of the Sergeants was indicated by such terms as powerful, daring, and martial, and that of the privates by characters signifying vanguard-repelling, and enemy-breaking.

At this time Hung's army numbered from 10,000 to 15,000. Soon after he began to advance northward, taking the smaller cities on his way to Kweilin. This, as I had an opportunity of seeing, is a very strongly fortified city, its walls being made of large blocks of limestone, instead of bricks.

After delaying for a month, he raised the siege and proceeded in a northeasterly direction to the headwaters of the Siang, taking a number of smaller cities in that region. Thence he went straight to Changsha, the capital of the Province of Hunan, and besieged that city unsuccessfully for eighty days. During this time several determined efforts were made to storm it, and at one time the defenders lost high rank. Changsha being situated on a river, the Taipings began their farther progress in boats, the most favorable manner in which they could advance, as many had been once rovers. Crossing the Tungting Lake, they came to an important city at its junction with the Yangtse, but it had been evacuated by the Imperialists before they approached. Thence they proceeded down the Yangtse to Hanyang, a city near the mouth of the Han River, and occupied that city and the adjoining great commercial town of Hankow. Crossing the river, they invested Wuchang, which is the residence of the Viceroy of Hunan and Hupeh, and therefore a most important and strongly fortified city.

Twenty days after, this city was taken by storm, and the Viceroy, who escaped alive, was beheaded for not successfully defending his capital. At these three cities the Taipings remained a month, constructing boats to enable them to carry along the immense quantity of provisions and treasure which had fallen into their hands. Here Hung had built for his special use a great boat with prow made to represent the head and the stern to represent the tail of the mythical dragon.

Their progress down the Yangtse to Nanking, a distance by the level of from 400 to 500 miles, was performed so leisurely and uninterruptedly that it was rather a grand triumphal voyage than an invasion into an enemy's country. Arriving at the Poyang Lake, they took Kiukiang, and soon after Nanking and all the cities from one to five days' journey on either bank; and from all these they obtained immense quantities of provisions and money, either by direct levy or as a ransom.

On the 8th of March, 1853, they appeared at Nanking, and in eleven days succeeded in springing a mine under the northern angle of its wall, which opened a breach from twenty to thirty yards long. Storming this, they entered the outer or Chinese city, which is now and was then, only fields and uncultivated hills, just like the surrounding country outside of the walls. The inner city, which is the only inhabited part at the present time, is separated from the outer city by a wall. This was defended by 7,000 or 8,000 able-bodied men, and contained a population of from 25,000 to 30,000 souls, all Manchus, the very people whom the leader of the Taipings had sworn to destroy. They knew well their fate, but instead of defending themselves to the last, they threw down their arms in terror and implored mercy by crying, "Spare my life, Prince! Spare my life, Prince!" But their piteous supplications were answered with the keen edge of relentless steel. "We *killed* them," said the rebel leaders to the English Consul, "we killed them all, even to the infant in its mother's arms. We left no sprout to take root. Their bodies were flung into the Yangtse."

The Taipings next took Chekiang, a city of the first rank, near the juncture of the Imperial Canal and the Yangtse, and three other large cities in the immediate vicinity. The able-bodied men were pressed into the Taiping army, and the old men, women and children were taken as hostages to Nanking, which Hung now pronounced as the residence of his court, and, therefore, to be only called the Heavenly Capital.

The coast yet remained loyal to the Imperialists, and a very strong fleet prepared to ascend the Yangtse, but the Taipings defeated it badly, though it was officered to a great extent by Englishmen and Americans.

About two months after the capture of Nanking, a Taiping force landed on the north bank of the Yangtse, and, cutting clear of any base, commenced boldly pushing their way to Peking. They pursued a northwesterly and then a northeasterly course, and in six weeks had arrived to within 100 miles of the capital. There they were repulsed by a strong force of Manchus, aided by 4,500 Mongols, who were true nomads and who had been summoned in from beyond the Great Wall by the Emperor as a last resort.

Coming from the southern part of the empire, where horses are seldom used, the Taipings were unable to cope with those born horsemen, otherwise they would probably have taken the capital and ended the Manchu dynasty. Finding themselves hemmed in on all sides, they despatched couriers to Nanking demanding reinforcements and an auxiliary marched from Nanking to their relief. This bold and daring expedition is one of the most remarkable recorded in history, and especially so if we consider the unenterprising spirit which characterises the Chinese mind.

At the time that this comparatively small force was obliged to send for succor, it had marched, by its zigzag route, between 1,300 and 1,400 miles. After the arrival of reinforcements it gradually withdrew southward. Meantime, powerful expeditions from Nanking ascended the Yangtse and recaptured Wuchang, which was also subsequently taken a third time.

After arriving at Nanking, Hung seems to have entirely changed his mode of life. He thought from his past wonderful success that the whole empire was within his grasp, and, instead of energetically carrying on his conquests, he withdrew from public affairs, and passed his days in his harem, instead of proving equal to the great opportunity he had made for himself.

Dissensions soon arose, and two of the five Princes that had set out with him from Kwangsi were found guilty of conspiring against him, and were beheaded. These causes turned the whole tide of fortune against the Taipings, but in 1860 they broke out at Nanking, where they had already been besieged by the Imperialists, and marched toward the sea coast, taking in their march the luxurious city of Soochow. The walls around this city were only ten miles long, but it had four immense suburbs, the one of the west side stretching away for ten miles. Throughout the empire Soochow enjoyed an unrivalled reputation for its ancient and modern buildings of marble, its granite bridges, and well-built canals, and especially for its beautiful women. The Taipings also captured the large cities of Hangchow and Ningpo, and even Shanghai was twice surrounded.

This last movement was a most fatal one for the Taipings, because it made foreigners oppose them. At Shanghai, Ward, a native of Salem, now began to organize and discipline a company of natives, which ultimately grew into a brigade of from 3,000 to 5,000, and performed a prominent part in putting down the rebellion. Ward appears to have been a complete adventurer, for he was found among those who went down to Central America on Walker's filibustering expedition. He appeared in China in 1860, and, being a man of great coolness and bravery, he soon distinguished himself in taking a small village from the rebels near Shanghai. This success increased his force, which he named the Ever Victorious Army.

Two years after he was killed while superintending an advance of his troops. He was succeeded by Burgevine, a naturalized American, who soon proved himself incompetent, and who was superseded by Colonel Gordon, of the Royal Engineers. The Imperialists, aided by this force, and the allied French and English forces, drove the Taipings back toward Nanking. Their expeditions in other directions also proved disastrous. Nanking was now closely invested by 80,000 Imperialists, and the end of rebellion was evidently near. Yet Hung refused to evacuate the city, which he had chosen for the capital of his proposed empire, and while the inhabitants of Nanking were so pressed with hunger that human flesh was selling by the catty, he still declared that Heaven had chosen him ruler of the Celestial Empire and would yet afford him relief.

As dangers thickened around him and he began to realize his situation, he became more cruel, ordering any of his people who were found holding communication with the enemy to be flayed alive or pounded to death. But at last, when he had no longer a ray of hope, he poisoned himself, and his favorite wives buried the body in a garden near the palace.

Thus died the man who had arisen from the condition of a poor school teacher to be a supreme sovereign over millions of his countrymen, and whose ambition made him the direct cause of more misery and more bloodshed than any other man in the history of our earth. And some suppose nearly a hundred million people perished during the long period of fifteen years that the bloody tide of this mighty rebellion was surging to and fro over the most densely populated area of our globe.

On the 19th of April, 1864, one year before our war ended, the Imperialists, by springing a mine said to contain 40,000 pounds of powder, made a breach in the walls of Nanking. The rebel General set fire to the city, and the tawdry palaces of the Taiping Princes were soon in ashes. The besieged, numbering about 20,000, were put to the sword, and the few who escaped were overtaken and despatched by the cavalry.

One rebel army still remained near Suchow, but that was soon forced to retreat southward. In April, 1865, it appeared and took a city near Amoy, but there it was routed and scattered through the mountains between the provinces of Fokien and Kwangtung, and thus the last vestige of the most gigantic rebellion the world has ever seen was blotted out forever.

AN IRISH ELECTION.

Extraordinary Scenes.

The scene at the Waterford nomination, on February 22, is reported in the English papers as unparalleled in violence. From an account of it in the Cork *Examiner* we take a few choice passages. Mr. Bernal Osborne, the well-known Englishman, appeared against Mr. Smyth, an Irishman, as a candidate for the suffrages of Waterford. In the course of the hubbub, Sir Henry Barron, rising to propose Mr. Smyth, said:

I come before you to tear off the mask (pointing to Mr. Osborne), to tear away the mask of the hypocrite. [Loud cheers.] I come before you to fight your battle. This election has been brought about by gross treachery—by the basest perjury that was ever brought out at an election in this country. The treachery was of the basest character. It was the treachery of a man, who ought to be the last to expose any secrets that he received from his client. Mr. Wall, who was law agent in 1868, went to the law agent of Mr. Osborne, and betrayed his client to Mr. Osborne's agent. [Groans.]

In reply to some interruptions by Mr. Osborne, Sir Henry went on to say:

I brand you as an abettor of perjury and treachery. [Great excitement and ceaseless uproar all over the court.] He who takes advantage of perjury and treachery becomes himself a traitor and a perjurer. Your language is no slander. Your libels I look upon with disgust. You are a second edition of Jeremy Diddler. [Mr. Osborne—Poor, old man!] You tried many constituencies in England, but they would not have you. They found you out and kicked you over. The will do the same for you in Waterford.

Mr. Osborne, after having regretted that the contest should degenerate into abuse, proceeded to ask his hearers:

That have you been entertained with to-day? Why, you heard your late member, the Baronet of the Melbourne Administration, and what have you heard him say? He has emitted the slop-pail of his vocabulary upon me—[intense uproar, continued all through the speech]—and I leave you to say whether the man, who has used such language to-day, is a proper representative for your city? I dismiss him as a scold—an old woman—only fit to take his place by that old woman up there, (pointing to a solitary female in the gallery, who had for some time been putting out her tongue to the speaker),

Ply the sorrows of a poor old man,
Whose bribery has brought him to this court.

[Intense uproar and some laughter.] Why, gentlemen, he has been bribing for forty years. He has corrupted the freemen, and now he has come forward to assail me. I say the Judge at him off too easy. He ought to have been convicted of personal bribery. Look at his hard swearing, gentlemen, and when he came to assail me I hurl back his slander with contempt in his teeth, if he has any. [Laughter and unmitigated uproar.] You never were admitted to society, and you never will be.

Sir M. Barron. You are a Jeremy Diddler.

Mr. Osborne. I am told my friend here, the old, original donkey—

Alderman Redmond. You are the real old one.

Mr. Osborne. That I have not contributed to the Waterford charities. Well, there is one charity I have never contributed to and never will contribute to—*The Waterford News.* That is a charity for distressed widows and broken-down J. P.'s. [Laughter and continued uproar.]

Mr. Osborne. One word. [Hooting and yelling.] Who fought for you in the past? Who when Barron was begging to be a Baronet voted for Ireland and her liberty? Osborne. [Awful uproar.] Listen to one word about Clampett. You have been told by Mr. Joseph Clampett, late sexton, but now merchant—

Mr. Clampett. Retract, sir. Retract, or I'll knock you down. [Intense excitement.]

Mr. Osborne (laughing). I'll give anybody a pound to take Clampett away.

Mr. Clampett. I insist, sir, you will retract.

Alderman Redmond having at this point ventured a remark, Osborne exclaimed:

Mr. Redmond. Don't look at me. You make me sick.

Alderman Redmond. What about the action?

Mr. Osborne. I'll bring an action against you, as Mr. Munster did, when you apologized and paid the costs.

Alderman Redmond. Bring an action against Father Crotty if you dare.

Mr. Osborne. Did anyone ever see a face so redolent of falsehood?

Alderman Redmond (shaking his fist at Mr. Osborne). You are no gentleman, sir.

Mr. Osborne. If you said that outside, sir, I would horsewhip you. [After an interval of chaotic uproar.] Now, gentlemen, one word for Ireland. [A voice. God save Ireland!]

THE CARBON PHOTOGRAPHS.

From the New York Nation.

There has been frequent mention in these columns of the photographic pictures taken by the so-called carbon process, and more particularly of the autotypes, or *fac-simile* copies of drawings, as the most remarkable result of the invention in question; also of what few pictures had been offered to public inspection before the establishment of the agency in Philadelphia, and of the agency itself when it was started a few months ago. Since our note calling attention to it, the agency, under the charge of Mr. C. F. Haseltine, has got into working order, with sample portfolios of all works produced hitherto, and a stock on hand approximately complete. As a natural result, the dealers in prints and picture-frames all over the country begin to have a few specimens "in stock," and to take orders for more, and the establishments in the large cities for the sale of foreign and domestic works of art begin to enlarge their previously too-small assortments of these valuable and inexpensive reproductions. As yet the knowledge of, and interest in, them are not as widespread as they will be; but yet, as anybody in the land can get from one to a thousand of them in a couple of days, the community may be supposed to be in the presence of them—as the residents of a city are all supposed to be in the presence of a gallery of paintings on exhibition in that city—and, in like manner, prepared to read a critical examination of their case. New Yorkers may now study them any day at Goupil's.

The manner in which these pictures are taken is partly known, but some important steps in the process appear to be kept secret. At least we have not seen anywhere any description that can be supposed accurate and complete, either of the invention or of the practical working of it. An interesting article in the *Evening Bulletin* of Philadelphia, gives some account of the *modus operandi*, but it is not very clear; and, if we understand the writer, he professes to describe a process invented in England, which may or may not be precisely the one employed by Mr. Braun. For it is Mr. Adolph Braun, of Dornach, on the Upper Rhine, who appears as the sole maker of the pictures we are considering. Not that he alone takes photographs by the carbon process; these are taken in London by Candall, and probably by others. The copies of Albert Durer's engravings, illustrating Mrs. Heaton's book, reviewed in No. 241 of the *Nation*, and the head of Vashti by Mr. Poynter, in No. 1 of the *Portfolio* (Mr. Hamerton's new art journal), are "autotypes." But Mr. Braun has had the sole right of copying the drawings of the old masters in the collections of Paris, Vienna, Weimar, Bale, Milan, Venice, and Florence; and it is the collection of these copies which is our present subject. Mr. Braun's name must be pretty well known to all buyers of photographs, for it is to be seen printed in pale color on the lower margins of panoramic photographs of the mountains of Savoy, the lakes of Switzerland, and the picturesque towns of the Rhine, which have delighted us all for ten years past. His place of abode is a little village ignored by Murray and rejected by the atlases, but situate in the French department of the Haut-Rhin, some thirty-five miles southward from Strasburg, and as far northwest from Bale. Thither are brought the negatives taken by his score of employes in all parts of Europe, and there are printed the pictures we admire. Nothing certainly can exceed the excellence of the workmanship and the admirable skill shown in all the work turned out by his establishment.

The copies as offered for sale are very even in quality, and are carefully and solidly mounted; the color of the boards has been well considered and the quality assured. So, too, the little frame of black lines and a faint tint of color around each picture, and the name of the artist below in slightly drawn open letters, have been studiously imagined and combined. It would seem that those who have directed the inauguration of this splendid enterprise, the reproducing of the important masterpieces in the galleries of Europe, have felt no doubt of a welcome, gladly and well chosen in every way, so that all which is done of the first steps were taken. The assurance that they have felt in regard to the permanence of their work. The carbon pictures appear to be proof against the ordinary influences that cause other photographs to fade or change. Perhaps nothing but time can really prove them to be permanent; but meanwhile it is stated positively that the sun cannot dim them, and that two copies of a picture will remain alike in tone though one is kept in a dark drawer and the other exposed every day to the sun's rays. This, however, one can believe the more easily when it is known that the picture is a deposit of imperishable earth colors; of in lian red, if the original is a drawing in red chalk; umber or siena (say), if the drawing is brown; lamp-black, or, in other words, pure "carbon," if the drawing is black. Anybody can try the crucial experiment for himself; a uniform stripe of Indian red in water-color, laid solidly upon a piece of paper, may be cut in two, and the half hung up in the sun will not be found to have changed when compared with the half put away in the dark. But this same peculiarity which gives to these pictures the permanence of solid, pure earth-color, gives them also their variety of tints; for, as will be seen, a drawing in red chalk can be copied just as easily as one in black crayon, the only difference being in the difficulty there is in reproducing the exact shade of red used, while black is either stronger or weaker, more or less grayish, and not different in quality.

There are, says Murray, 15,000 drawings in the Albertina collection at Vienna—the collection, that is, of the Archduke Albert. The handbook continues (and, when a Murray handbook and another authority differ in matters of fact of this kind, we generally find the red manual right, or nearest right) by stating that there are 122 drawings by Raphael, 36 by Angelo, 132 by Durer, etc., and goes on to describe the famous drawing by Raphael, made as a study for his last painting, the celebrated "Transfiguration," in which study the figures are "posed and grouped as in the picture, *but all nude.*" Whether this was done as a *tour de force*, to show what he could do, or whether he was accustomed to build up his pictures in that way, or whether he tried it for once, to assure the rightness of the pose of each figure, is not now our inquiry. There is the drawing, and all Europe goes to see it, as should be, for it is one of the most curious things that the art student has to study. Another of the Raphaels is that renowned drawing, in red chalk, of two nude figures, which the Roman sent to Albert Durer, of Nurnberg, "to show his hand;" a friendly gift to a far-away painter and engraver, whose noble engravings had reached and delighted the giver of it. Of Durer's own work, one of the most interesting pieces is the portrait of himself at the age of 14; this is the one which we recently mentioned as forming the frontispiece to Mr. W. B. Scott's delightful book on Durer, having been etched by that artist from the original. Well, these drawings are all before us. Even in this country, with our tax on intelligence, the three we have mentioned can be bought by any one for less than four dollars. In the drawing sent by Raphael to Durer every touch of the red crayon—a rather smooth one, kept sharp and handled carefully, on paper more free from grain than is commonly used for such a drawing—can be understood and felt. The artist's way of work is as visible to us as it was to Durer, or would be, if we had the same eyes to see it. To a certain extent the lines are rubbed and blurred, and the chalk spread about on the surface of the paper; just how far the photograph exaggerates this indistinctness, if it does so at all, we are not prepared to say, and only a close comparison would enable one to say; but, probably, the difference between original and copy is almost inappreciable. The copy of the "Transfiguration" drawing is not quite perfect, inasmuch as it is not perfectly "focussed," being one of the few which are faulty in any such respect. We expect to hear that another negative has been taken. The Durer drawing is perfectly copied.

The list or catalogue of the reproductions of drawings in this one collection contains 1,098 numbers of drawings or sheets, some of the sheets being leaves of sketch-books, containing several subjects each. These represent one hundred and thirteen painters, engravers, and sculptors. Ninety-seven of the numbers are under Durer's name, seventy under Raphael's, sixty-three under Rembrandt's. It is natural to suppose that they are the most showy and striking subjects that have been selected.

This is particularly the case in the Louvre collection. The Musee des Dessins at the Louvre is one of the first in Europe, and especially notable for the high character of the works that it contains. Visitors will remember the rooms where sloping table-cases contain the most interesting drawings, margined with that bluish-gray paper, the color of which Mr. Brown has copied for the mounts of his autotypes. The catalogue of copies in this case contains only 928 numbers. But in looking over the portfolios containing these, one is struck by the large number of life-size and other striking heads, and complete groups of vigorous interest, all highly finished drawings, fit to adorn any walls, however stately. These, though not necessarily the most valuable to artists and to students of art, will probably have the most general educational effect.

The Housekeeper's Tragedy.

One day, as I wandered, I heard a complaining,
And saw a poor woman, the picture of gloom,
She glared at the mud on her door-step, ('twas raining;)
And this was her wail as she wielded her broom;

"O! life is a toil, and love is a trouble,
And beauty will fade, and riches will flee,
And pleasures they dwindle, and prices they double,
And nothing is what I could wish it to be.

"There's too much of worriment goes to a bonnet;
There's too much of ironing goes to a shirt;
There's nothing that pays for the time you waste on it;
There's nothing that lasts us but trouble and dirt.

"In March it is mud; it's slush in December;
The midsummer breezes are loaded with dust;
In fall the leaves litter; in muggy September
The wall-paper rots and the candlestick rust.

"There are worms in the cherries, and slugs in the roses,
And ants in the sugar, and mice in the pies,
The rubbish of spiders no mortal supposes,
And ravaging roaches, and damaging flies.

"It's sweeping at six, and it's dusting at seven;
It's victuals at eight, and it's dishes at nine;
It's potting and panning from ten to eleven;
We scarce break our fast ere we plan how to dine.

"With grease and with grime, from corner to centre,
Forever at war, and forever alert,
No rest for a day, lest the enemy enter—
I spend my whole life in a struggle with dirt.

"Last night, in my dream, I was stationed forever
On a little bare isle in the midst of the sea;
My one chance of life was a ceaseless endeavor
To sweep off the waves ere they swept off poor me.

"Alas! 'twas no dream—again I behold it!
I yield, I am helpless my fate to avert."
She rolled down her sleeves; her apron she folded;
Then laid down and died, and was buried in dirt.

Thought and Chemical Force.

At the reunion of German scientists at Innspruck an address was made by M. Mayer, one who has been a leader, especially in the investigation of the correlation of forces. He utterly repudiated the idea that thought could be treated as a mere form of chemical force going on in brain decomposition. After speaking of the exploded notion that free phosphorus in the brain had an important part in intellectual operations, he added:

"If on one side, similar illusions must vanish before the data of an exact science, it is none the less true, nevertheless, that there are continually produced in the living brain material modifications, which are, as it were, the consequences of a sort of molecular activity, and that the intellectual acts of the individual are intimately connected with this material cerebral action. But it is a great error to identify these two activities which proceed parallel to each other. An illustration will render my thought clearer. We know that there can be no telegraphic communication without a concomitant chemical action. But what the telegraph says, the contents of the despatch, could never be regarded as a function of the electro-chemical action. That is still truer for the brain and thought. The brain is only the machine. It is not thought. Intelligence, which is not a part of sensible things, cannot be submitted to the investigations of the physicist and the anatomist. What is true subjectively is also true objectively. Without this harmony, eternally pre-established by God, between the subjective and objective worlds, all our thoughts would be sterile. Logic is the statics of intelligence, grammar is its mechanics, and language its dynamics. I finish in saying to you, with deep conviction: An exact philosophy should and can be nothing but an introduction to the Christian religion."

Romance.

BY OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

Oh! she was a maid of laughing eye,
And she lived in a garret cold and high;
And he was a threadbare whiskered beau,
And he lived in a cellar damp and low.

But the rosy boy of the cherub wing
Has many a shaft in his slender string,
And the youth below and the maid above
Were touched with the flashing darts of love.

And she would wake from her troubled sleep,
O'er his tender billet-doux to weep;
Or stand like a statue bright and fair,
And gaze on a lock of his bright, red hair.

And he who was so tall and proud,
With his step so firm and his laugh so loud,
His beard grew long and his face grew thin,
And he pined in solitude over his gin.

But one soft night in the month of June,
As she lay in the light of a cloudless moon,
A voice came floating soft and clear
To the startled maiden's listening ear.

Oh, then from her creaking couch she sprung,
And her tangled tresses back she flung,
She looked from the window far below,
And he stood beneath, her whiskered beau.

She did not start with a foolish frown,
But packed her trunk and scampered down,
And there was her lover tall and true,
In his threadbare coat of the brightest blue.

The star that rose in the evening shade
Looked sadly down on a weeping maid;
The sun that came in his morning pride
Shed golden light over a wandering bride.

A Pig-Tail Version of the "Prodigal Son."

Cloy Arrah, a young Chinaman in New York thus pithily renders the story of the Prodigal: A man, he two sons. Son speak he to father; father got money; give some he; father he take it all right. "I just now give you half. He give him half; he go long way—like me come from China to New York. No be careful of money, use too much money all gone. He very hungry. He went to man. He want work, he say, all right; he tell him to feed pigs. He gives pigs beans. He eats with pigs himself. He just now talk: "My father he rich man—too much money. What for me stay here hungry? I want go back and see my father. I say to him, I very bad. He knows I bad. Emperor (God) see I bad. No be son, me be coolie." He go back, long way; father see him. He take him on the neck. The son say, "I very bad. I just now no be your son; I coolie." His father talkee to boy, and say, "Get handsome coat; give he ring; give shoes; bring fat cow, kill him; give him to eat." They were glad. He all the same dead; just now come back alive; he lost; he got." He tell servant, "What for they make?" He say, "Your brother come back—cow." Number one son very angry. He kill come out; he say, "No, no be angry." Number one son he say, "I stay by father all time; never make him angry. My father never kill one fat cow for me. My brother he very bad; he use money too much; he have fat cow and much." Father say, "You no understand; he just dead; he now come to life; he lost; he now come back. They make music.

RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.

March 20—The third Sunday in Lent.

In the Lower House of Convocation, the new Suffragan Bishop of Nottingham introduced a recommendation to the Bishops to address a letter to the Abouna, or Patriarch of the Abyssinian Church, inviting him to intercommunion between these long-severed churches on the basis of the Apostles' Creed. Dean Stanley seconded the motion with a speech that must have shocked the suffragan, saying that he was in favor of the motion, as it would be a flat contradiction of the Athanasian creed, as the Abyssinians are Monophysite heretics, and are such, therefore, as the English Church declares shall, "without doubt, perish everlastingly." He showed also that the Abyssinians know as little of the "Apostles' Creed," which was to be the basis of communion, as of the Thirty-nine Articles. The motion was carried, notwithstanding.

The Bishops of London and of Lichfield intend to follow the example of the Archbishop of Canterbury, and apply for Suffragan Bishops.

The American Unitarian Conference has made arrangements with John Kriza, Bishop of the Unitarian Consistory of Hungary, to have parts of Channing's works translated into Hungarian.

Those who have in hand the matter of church erection in the Presbyterian Church are urging that, as the money is given for the Jubilee Memorial of five millions, one million be given to build houses of worship for feeble churches.

The last catalogue of the Chicago Theological Seminary (Congregational) shows 5 professors and 45 students, of whom 7 are in the special course. The Seminary of the Northwest (Presbyterian), of Chicago, has 4 professors and 35 students, of whom 4 are not in the regular classes.

The municipal council of Bologne has decreed the suppression of religious instruction in the public schools, and the demand has been made upon them to have the images of the saints that are in the streets removed. As it is, quite a number of images of saints and of the Madonna have been destroyed by unknown hands.

There are 23 Roman Catholic Peers in the House of Lords, of whom 6 are recent converts. Most of them are English, and are connected by intermarriage.

The publishers of *Zion's Herald* have been engaged for sometime in erecting a building in Bromfield street, Boston, for Methodist headquarters, at an expense of $300,000. Its income, as soon as the debt is paid, will be paid to the support of feeble churches.

The Bishop of London proposed some time ago to raise £1,000,000 for city evangelization. There have been received £326,000, and the failure to secure all that was designed has prevented the building of chapels, rather than direct mission work.

Jews and all dissenters will probably ere long be permitted to hold seats in the Swedish Reichstag, and also to occupy ministerial offices. The report of the Committee on the Constitution, which provides for the eligibility of such candidates, was, on the 17th ult., adopted by a large majority of voters.

The Baptists of Massachusetts during the past ten years have lost 3 churches, and gained 8,601 members. Of this gain, 1,476 has been in the Boston churches. There are in the State 266 Baptist churches, and 39,851 members. There has been an annual average gain to each church of less than one member and a half.

The Rev. S. H. Tyng, Jr.'s church lately took up a contribution of about $8,000 in aid of the House of the Evangelists, a new theological school, to educate young men to preach the Gospel to the neglected in this great city. This is said to be the largest collection ever taken up in an Episcopal church in this country.

Olivet College, Michigan, ceases to be definitely under Congregational control. Its Board of Trustees has passed resolutions that a majority of that body ought not to belong to any one denomination, and that the college is to be a Christian and not sectarian. It is understood that the Presbyterian clergymen of Detroit are to have the nomination of the professor of mental philosophy.

The Declaration and Testimony of Presbyterians of Missouri have 73 ministers, 118 churches, 5,490 members, and 4,005 Sunday School scholars. The whole amount of contributions for society and missionary expenses was $141,662. The Presbyterians of Missouri, who are dissatisfied with the union between the two wings, change the name of the *Missouri Presbyterian* to the *Old School Presbyterian.*

The London Baptist Union includes 109 churches in and around London, with over 25,000 members. They make it a chief aim to build one or more church edifices each year; besides paying of debts on old churches, and helping the feeble ones to support their pastors. The union includes Close Communion Baptists, General Baptists, and those which allow membership of some who have been baptized only by sprinkling; and there seems to be no difficulty of their fraternizing together.

A commission has been appointed in the Austrian Reichsrath to consider the question of the complete separation of Church and State, obligatory civil marriage, and the entire repeal of the Concordat. The Ministry of the Grand Duchy of Baden have proposed to the Chamber a bill for the virtual separation of Church and State. It takes out of the hands of the clergy the disposal of public money for education and the relief of the poor. It is opposed by the Roman Catholics and the Lutheran consistories.

Mr. Spurgeon's withdrawal from the Evangelical Alliance was not because the London branch had requested his withdrawal, but in consequence of an unofficial letter from the Secretary. Without waiting to hear whether the Executive Board authorized the letter, Mr. Spurgeon instantly withdrew. The board regretted the withdrawal, and would have expressed their disavowal of their Secretary's letter, had not Mr. Spurgeon been so precipitate.

The Baltimore Methodist Conference at its last meeting appointed a delegation to visit fraternally the Southern Methodist Conference, then in session. The latter conference refused to receive them as official representatives of the body which, they asserted, had done them great wrong in robbing them of church property through the South, and had never expressed repentance. They were willing to receive the delegation as individuals; but, while the vote was being taken, the Northern Methodists withdrew.

A minister in Knox County, Ill., told his congregation, the other day, that the first step to ruin was a yard of gay colored ribbons.

The following singular letter has been addressed by the Bishop of Laval to the *Semaine Religieuse*, and published in that journal:

ROME, Feb. 7.

"*My Dear M. Descars*: People are always talking in the Diocese of Laval of Monseigneur Dupanloup. Well there must be an end of that. I declare now before God, and prepared to meet His judgment, that I would rather die—fall dead at once—if I follow the Bishop of Orleans in the paths in which he is now walking, and into which the supposed authority accorded to him is deluding some members of my diocese. You do not know what he is saying here, nor what his acts are, nor what his designs. If I knew it, I fear it will make my arms. No; better die this instant than lend a hand to these designs—to these unjustifiable manœuvres. I say it, and would maintain it with my last breath. I request, I desire, my dear editor, that these words may be inserted in their integrity in your earliest number. I insist upon it, and I assume the whole responsibility upon myself alone. If after that I shall be unable to appear again in Laval, I will very humbly solicit from the Holy Father permission to die at Rome. Adieu, my dear M. Descars. May these words obtain the widest possible circulation throughout my diocese. I do not trouble myself beyond the limits, nor in the least need that I should do so. Adieu, in God and forever. CASIMIER-ALEXIS, Bishop of Laval."

A St. Petersburg paper publishes a petition, signed by 129 English Protestants, in which they express a desire to join the Russian Greek Church.

The Rev. J. B. Harrison, of Bloomington, Ill., leaves that city for New York to assume editorial charge of the *Liberal Christian.*

A Rondout, N. Y., minister has, within the past ten months, married a couple, been instrumental in their conversion, baptized their child, administered to them the Lord's Supper, and admitted them to the church.

The Rev. Mr. Bellew (*cui nomen* really is Higgins)—a distinguished clergyman of the English Church, once, and not long since, the most fashionable preacher in London, and who combined with his ecclesiastical duties the teaching of elocution, writing of novels, and acting as correspondent for the *Morning Post*—has lately found a new vocation. He has been playing Hamlet after a quite novel fashion, entirely his own invention. The reverend gentleman recites the words, and a group of actors accompany him with gestures, they fronting the audience and he sitting behind. The effect is said to be decidedly odd. This versatile minister of religion was Fechter's instructor in elocution.

The Chaplain of the California State Senate, in the course of a recent morning prayer, expatiated on the beauty of some national flags manufactured out of California silk, which were on exhibition in the State House.

A novel enterprise in church matters is the erection of a neat union church edifice at North Paris, Maine, to be occupied every third Sabbath by three different denominations—Baptist, Methodist, and Universalist.

The small foot question is being agitated in the mission circles of China. Can a small foot woman be admitted into the sanctuary?

The Cumberland *Presbyterian* denounces the practice of licensing colored preachers to preach, a custom just introduced, as unchristian and unauthorized by the Bible, confession, or form of government.

In an article in the *Radical*, organ of the most liberal type of Unitarians, styled, we believe, "Come-outers," on "Lost Sinners," we find the following passage of consolation for sinners: "Just as certainly as reason forbids belief in a being [Moloch] commanding babies to be roasted for the worship in this world, just so certainly does it forbid belief in one who will himself roast men and women in the next world."

A correspondent of the New York *Express*, writing from the Diocese of Albany, and professing to speak for the Protestant Episcopal Church, gives the following as some of the articles of faith held in common by the Greek and Anglican Churches: "The Eastern Catholics use the ordinary bread in celebrating the holy communion—saying that the Greek *artos*, bread, is from *airo*, to raise. Generally, so we do. They give the elements in both kinds. So do we. They reject transubstantiation, while believing in the body and blood. So do we. They circulate the Scriptures freely. So do we. The Russian Bible Society disposed of 50,000 New Testaments in that language last year. They allow every nation a liturgy in its own tongue. So do we. Their priests marry. So do ours. They reject the Apocrypha. So do we. But it is needless to specify further. On all essential points we are one, because, though widely separated, by time, and space, we both go to the only sure source of truth and ground of Christian peace—Apostolic planning and teaching. In conclusion, I would add just one thing. They have a ritual to correspond. Caustic yet never contradictory—a ritual which recognizes the majesty of God and the sanctity of the house of His presence. So haven't we! And for the reason, go to the iconoclasts, who broke their way into the Church with axes and hammers in the time of Cromwell."

The Rev. Widow Van Cott has been preaching in Massachusetts, and reports that she has converted 411 in Chelsea, 173 in Rockport, and 260 in Wilbraham.

The persecution of the Catholic converts in Japan still continues. Mgr. Petitjean, the Vicar General of Japan, writes that, on the 8th and 19th of October, fifty Christians were arrested and severely beaten, and quite a number of others bastinadoed and tortured some days later. He says: "Officers keep paying them daily visits to induce them to apostatize. These cruelties do not deter our Christians of the isles (the Goto Islands, probably) from flocking to us in crowds." The Japanese, when remonstrated with by foreign Ministers, claim that the Catholics recognize the Pope, a foreign potentate, as their supreme head, to the detriment of the Mikado. They deny that the persecution is severe, as they do not separate families, but furnish them with food and clothing, and distribute them among various Princes, who are charged to prevent any organization dangerous to the government.

Not a single Unitarian or Universalist church exists in Texas.

For several years past some of the orthodox Protestant preachers in Berlin have refused to marry women who have given birth to illegitimate children, if they appeared before the altar with myrtle wreaths in their hair. One of these preachers—the fanatical Fournier—had even on one occasion so far forgotten himself as to strike a woman who appeared before him under such circumstances, by the side of her bridegroom. The other day again an occurrence of this sort took place at Trinity Church, where the great and enlightened Schleiermacher once preached. The pastor, Rev. M. Kober, refused to marry a cook and his girl, who wore two myrtle twigs in her hair, although she had previously had a daughter. The mother of the bride, however, would not submit to it, and told the preacher that he must marry the couple, without her daughter removing the myrtle-twigs out of her hair. The preacher refused again, whereupon the friends of the bridegroom, a number of burly cooks, excitedly rushed into the church, and made there so much noise that the preacher finally became frightened and consented to perform the marriage rite.

The *Christian Advocate* reports the vote among the Methodist Episcopal clergy on the lay-delegation question. Forty-one conferences cast 3,757 votes, of which 2,718 are for, and 689 against lay delegates—more than four to one.

The *American Missionary* laments the prevalence of intemperance among the freedmen of the South. Some impression is made in favor of temperance by the schools among the children, but the old people are hard to reach.

The Old School Presbyterian Board of Domestic Missions closes its financial year with a balance of $60,000 in its treasury.

The Episcopalians have a "Clergyman's Mutual Insurance League," numbering 525 members. On the death of any member his brethren each send two dollars to the heirs. The second death lately occurred, and the entire amount was forwarded within a month.

The Roman Catholics of Monterey, California, recently held three days' prayer for rain.

On Monday of last week, William M. M. Freeman repaired to the Methodist Episcopal edifice in Jefferson Township, Logan County, O., known as White Oak Chapel, and tore the roof entirely off. It appears that nothing but pure deviltry induced this terrible desecration. The church building has been standing for the last twenty-six years.

The Rev. Henry W. Bellows makes this statement of Unitarian belief: "Unitarians believe in Jesus Christ as Son of God and Son of Man—a supernatural messenger and divinely-appointed Guide and Savior."

A native of South Africa has translated the Pilgrim's Progress into the Caffre tongue.

Virginia City, Nev., has only one church, with twenty-two members, out of a population of 5,000.

The revision of the Family Bible has just been completed. It is said to be truer to the original than the English version.

Dr. R. S. Storrs, of Braintree, Mass., preached in his church the first Sabbath in February, it being his 84th birthday and the fifty-eighth year of his settlement over that church.

All the professors of Roman Catholic theology at the University of Prague, as well as eight other Catholic professors of the same institution, have declared in favor of Dr. Dollinger and his theses.

The Bishop of Jerusalem states that there are twenty-four Protestant schools in Palestine, in which 1,000 children are taught in the Bible. Forty years ago a complete copy of the Old Testament even, could not be found in Jerusalem.

The Rev. Mr. Sayre, of Bayou City, Texas, writes to *Home and Abroad* that his place of worship at Calvere is "in a partially empty warehouse," with "a large dry goods box, with a smaller one on top, and then a shawl thrown over the whole for a pulpit."

The Rev. Mr. Parker, in Kansas, had to stay at home one Sunday morning, as the prairie was on fire and sweeping toward his house. He sent word to his congregation that he "couldn't come down, as he was busy fighting fire, but would put in an appearance at the evening service."

A broad smile overspread the Broadway Tabernacle congregation, in New York, on Sunday morning, when the Rev. Dr. Thompson, who wore a faultless dress coat announced that at the next sociable, under the auspices of that church, gentlemanly ushers would be in attendance to facilitate the congregation in becoming acquainted with each other, and that the ushers would be provided with badges indicative of their important office.

Cambridge and Oxford have both conferred the Doctorate of Law upon the Greek Archbishop of Syra and Tenos, who is visiting England.

The Chancellor of New Jersey, in the case of a Baptist church, has decided that the Trustees of a society have no right to close the church against the minister and congregation when they wish to use it for purposes of worship.

The Presbyterians expect soon to have a college in Iowa. Already $50,000 is waiting for the purpose, and it is understood that either Des Moines, Marshalltown, or Cedar Rapids will raise $100,000 more for the purpose of securing the location.

According to Schem's *Ecclesiastical Almanac*, just published, the ministers of the evangelical churches in this country number 46,600, or one to every 612 of the Protestant population. The whole number of church members is stated to be 6,761,874.

The Rev. Alfred Willis, who has been nominated to the Archbishop of Canterbury by the Society of the Propagation of the Gospel as Bishop of Madagascar, is an ultra Ritualist. In his chapel, while he was celebrating the "Octave of the Conception," he defended the use of the candlesticks which he introduced at the altar, the piscina, and the banner exhibiting the lion of St. Mark, which is used by the choir in their processions about the church.

The "Churchman's Year-Book" contains the names of 51 Episcopal Bishops, and 2,541 clergymen.

The Rev. B. F. Snook, of Marion, Iowa, who has been one of the editors of the *Hope of Israel*, an Adventist paper, and a prominent preacher of that form of belief, has become a Universalist.

The Rev. George Comfort, of Montana, one year ago the only Methodist minister in the Territory, a field four times as large as the State of New York. His circuit is now four hundred miles around, which he travels every four weeks on horseback, and in a buggy.

Subscriptions are being obtained to place a chime of bells in the Metropolitan Methodist Church in Washington city. The President, Vice President, Chief Justice, Admiral Porter, Speaker Blaine, and others, are among the large contributors.

An article in *Appletons' Journal* states that "Spiritualism has long existed among heathen nations and savage tribes. One of the old Moravian missionaries, a century ago, gives an account of Sorcery as he found it in Greenland, corresponding closely with the manifestations of modern mediums."

At the late Lexington Methodist Conference (colored), held at Louisville, Ky., one of the brethren gave as a reason for not attending to his work in a certain part of the country, that the people of that region were too much in fear of elevating the colored race, all the clergy necessary being the rope's end of a trace, a big rope and the limb of a tree.

On Thursday last was celebrated the Israelitish feast of Purim. This is a Persian name, signifying the "Feast of Lots," instituted to commemorate the deliverance of the Israelites in the Persian Empire from the machinations of Haman, the tyrannical Prime Minister of King Ahasuerus (called by the Greeks Xerxes) by the aid of Esther, a Jewish favorite of the King, and Mordecai, her uncle. It is celebrated in Jerusalem and in some parts of the Orient on the 15th, day of the twelfth month of the Hebrew calendar "Ador," by the recitation of the Book of Esther from the old-fashioned scroll, or parchment, in the synagogue; also by rejoicings and festivities, and more particularly by donations to the destitute poor. It is generally observed in more of a popular than a holy character, and is supposed to have been celebrated by the Jews of Susa, the capital of Persia, a long time before the Book of Esther was written. This feast is termed in the Second Book of Maccabees (xv. 36) the Day of Mordecai, and is mentioned in the history of Jesus (John iv. 5) as the Feast of the Jews, it being the occasion of Christ's second journey to Jerusalem.

THE LAST HOURS OF MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS.

From Froude's History of England.

She was allowed to take six of her own people with her, and select them herself. She chose her physician, Burgoyne, Andrew Melville, the apothecary, Gorion, and her surgeon, with two ladies, Elizabeth Kennedy and Curle's young wife, Barbara Mowbray, whose child she had baptized. "Allons donc," she then said, "let us go," and passing out attended by the Earls, and leaning on the arm of an officer of the guard, she descended the great staircase to the hall. The news had spread far through the country. Thousands of people were collected outside the walls. About three hundred knights and gentlemen of the county had been admitted to witness the execution. The tables and forms had been removed, and a great wood fire was blazing in the chimney. At the upper end of the hall, above the fire-place, but near it, stood the scaffold, twelve feet square and two feet and a half high. It was covered with black cloth; a low rail ran round it, covered with black cloth also; and the Sheriff's guard of halberdiers were ranged on the floor below, on the four sides, to keep off the crowd. On the scaffold was the block, black like the rest; a square black cushion was placed behind it, and behind the cushion a black chair; on the right were two other chairs for the Earls. The axe leant against the rail, and two masked figures stood like mutes on either side at the back. The Queen of Scots, as she swept in, seemed as if coming to take a part in some solemn pageant. Not a muscle of her face could be seen to quiver. She ascended the scaffold with absolute composure, looked round her, smiling, and sate down. Shrewsbury and Kent followed, and took their places; the Sheriff stood at her left hand, and Beale then mounted a platform, and read the warrant aloud. In all the assembly Mary Stuart appeared the person least interested in the words which were consigning her to death.

"Madam," said Lord Shrewsbury to her when the reading was ended, "you hear what we are commanded to do."

"You will do your duty," she answered, and rose as if to kneel and pray.

The Dean of Peterborough, Dr. Fletcher, approached the rail. "Madam," he began with a low obeisance, "the Queen's most excellent Majesty;" "Madam, the Queen's most excellent Majesty"—thrice he commenced his sentence, wanting words to pursue it. When he repeated the words a fourth time, she cut him short. "Mr. Dean," she said, "I am a Catholic, and must die a Catholic. It is useless to attempt to move me, and your prayers will avail me but little."

"Change your opinion, Madam," he cried, his tongue being loosed at last; "repent of your sins, settle your faith in Christ, by him to be saved." "Trouble not yourself further, Mr. Dean," she answered; "I am settled in my own faith, for which I mean to shed my blood." "I am sorry, Madam," said Shrewsbury, "to see you so addicted to Popery." "That image of Christ you hold there," said Kent, "will not profit you if he be not engraved in your heart." She did not reply, and, turning her back on Fletcher, knelt for her own devotions. He had been evidently instructed to impair the Catholic completion of the scene, and the Queen of Scots was determined that he should not succeed. When she knelt he commenced an extempore prayer in which the assembly joined. As his voice sounded out in the hall she raised her own, reciting with powerful deep-chested tones the penitential Psalms in Latin, introducing English sentences at intervals, that the audience might know what she was saying, and praying with especial distinctness for her holy father the Pope. From time to time, with conspicuous vehemence, she struck the crucifix against her bosom, and then, as the Dean gave up the struggle, leaving her Latin, she prayed in English wholly, still clear and loud. She prayed for the Church which she had been ready to betray, for her son, whom she had disinherited, for the Queen whom she had endeavored to murder. She prayed God to avert His wrath from England, that England which she had sent a last message to Philip to beseech him to invade. She forgave her enemies, whom she had invited Philip not to forget, and then, praying to the saints to intercede for her with Christ, and kissing the crucifix and crossing her own breast, "Even as thy arms, Oh Jesus," she cried, "were spread upon the cross, so receive me into thy mercy and forgive my sins."

With these words she rose; the black mutes stepped forward, and in the usual form begged her forgiveness. "I forgive you," she said, "for now I hope you shall end all my troubles." They offered their help in arranging her dress. "Truly, my Lords," she said with a smile to the Earls, "I never had such grooms waiting on me before." Her ladies were allowed to come up upon the scaffold to assist her; for the work to be done was considerable, and had been prepared with no common thought. She laid her crucifix on her chair. The chief executioner took it as a perquisite, but was ordered instantly to lay it down. The lawn veil was lifted carefully off, not to disturb the hair, and was hung upon the rail. The black robe was next removed. Below it was a petticoat of crimson velvet. The black jacket followed, and under the jacket was a body of crimson satin. One of her ladies handed her a pair of crimson sleeves, with which she hastily covered her arms; and thus she stood on the black scaffold with the black figures all around her, blood-red from head to foot.

Her reasons for adopting so extraordinary a costume must be left to conjecture. It is only certain that it must have been carefully studied, and that the pictorial effect must have been appalling. The women whose firmness had hitherto borne the trial began now to give way, spasmodic sobs bursting from them which they could not check. "*Ne criez vous*," she said, "*j'ay promis pour vous.*" Struggling bravely they crossed their breasts again and again, she crossing them in turn, and bidding them pray for her. Then she knelt on the cushion. Barbara Mowbray bound her eyes with a handkerchief. "Adieu," she said, smiling for the last time and waving her hand to them, "Adieu, *au revoir*." They stepped back from off the scaffold and left her alone. On her knees she repeated the psalm, *In te, Domine, confido*, "In thee, oh Lord, have I put my trust." Her shoulders being exposed, two scars became visible, one on either side, and the Earls being now a little behind her, Kent pointed to them with his white wand, and looked inquiringly at his companion. Shrewsbury whispered that they were the remains of two abscesses from which she had suffered while living with him at Sheffield. When the psalm was finished she felt for the block, and, laying down her head, muttered, "*In manus, Domine tuas, commendo animam meam.*" The hard wood seemed to hurt her, for she placed her hands under her neck. The executioners gently removed them, lest they should deaden the blow, and then one of them holding her slightly, the other raised the axe and struck. The scene had been too trying even for the practised headsman of the Tower. His arm wandered. The blow fell on the knot of the handkerchief, and scarcely broke the skin. She neither spoke nor moved. He struck again, this time effectively. The head hung by a shred of skin, which he divided without withdrawing the axe; and at once a metamorphosis was witnessed, strange as was ever wrought by wand of fabled enchanter. The coif fell off and the false plaits. The labored illusion vanished. The lady who had knelt before the block was in the maturity of grace and loveliness. The executioner, when he raised the head, as usual, to show it to the crowd, exposed the withered features of a grizzled, wrinkled old woman.

"So perish all enemies of the Queen," said the Dean of Peterborough. A loud Amen rose over the hall. "Such end," said the Earl of Kent, rising and standing over the body, "to the Queen's and the Gospel's enemies."

Orders had been given that everything which she had worn should be immediately destroyed, that no relics should be carried on to work imaginary miracles. Sentinels stood at the doors, who allowed no one to pass out without permission; and, after the first pause, the Earls still keeping their places, the body was stripped. It then appeared that a favorite lapdog had followed its mistress unperceived, and was concealed under her clothes; when discovered it gave a short cry, and seated itself between the head and the neck, from which the blood was still flowing. It was carried away and carefully washed, and then beads, Paternoster, handkerchief—each particle of dress which the blood had touched, with the cloth on the block and on the scaffold, was burnt in the hall fire in the presence of the crowd. The scaffold itself was next removed. A brief account of the execution was drawn up, with which Henry Talbot, Lord Shrewsbury's son, was sent to London, and then everyone was dismissed. Silence settled down on Fotheringay, and the last scene of the life of Mary Stuart, in which tragedy and melodrama were so strangely intermingled, was over. A spectator, who was one of her warmest admirers, describes her bearing as infinitely transcending the power of the most accomplished actor to represent. The association of the stage was, perhaps, unconsciously suggested by what was, in fact, notwithstanding, the tremendous reality with which it closed, the most brilliant acting throughout. The plain grey dress would have sufficed, had she cared only to go through with simplicity the part which she had undertaken. She had intended to produce a dramatic sensation, and she succeeded. The self-possession was faultless, the courage splendid. Never did any human creature meet death more bravely; yet, in the midst of the admiration and pity which cannot be refused her, it is not to be forgotten that she was carrying out a policy, with a purpose which was lost with her life, to be pressed as a martyr, pictured in the glory of a martyr, and, if in any sense at all she was suffering from her religion, it was because she had shown herself capable of those detestable crimes which, in the sixteenth century, appeared to be the proper fruits of it. To assume and to carry through the character of a victim of religious intolerance, to exhibit herself as an example of saintliness, suffering for devotion to the truth, would be to win the victory over Elizabeth, even in defeat and death, to fasten upon her the reputation of a persecutor, which she had most endeavored to avoid, to stamp her name with infamy, and, possibly, drag her down to destruction. Nor can it be said that she failed. She could not, indeed, stay the progress of the Reformation, make England a province of Spain, or arrest the dissolution of an exploded creed; but she had the satisfaction of feeling that she had had her revenge, if not on Elizabeth living, yet on her memory; and English history will continue, probably to the end of time, to represent the sufferings of Mary Stuart, which, if it erred at all, erred from the beginning on the side of clemency and weakness, as the one indelible stain on the reputation of the great Queen.

"Who ever," writes one of the greatest modern writers, "that it would have been wiser in Elizabeth to spare her life?" Rather, the political wisdom of a critical and difficult act has never in the world's history been more signally justified. It cut away the only interests on which the Scotch and English Catholics could possibly have combined. It determined Philip upon the undisguised pursuit of the English throne, and it enlisted against him and his projects the national pride of the English, the Scotch and the Irish, who refused to be tempted, even by their creed, to betray the independence of their country. At once and forever it destroyed the hope that the Spanish Armada would find a party to welcome it. The entire Catholic organization, as directed against England, was smitten with paralysis; and the Queen found herself, when the invader arrived at last, supported by the loyal enthusiasm of an undivided nation.

The Feast of Fools.

When the long-expected morning came, the clergy put on their best robes, and, escorting the bishop, the latter in full canonicals, to church, where his entrance was marked by a general peal of the bells, and the most thunderous tones of the organ. He was then seated in the Episcopal throne, and high mass commenced. At this point, all those who were not absolutely required to carry on the service stole out to change their robes. They soon reappeared grotesquely painted and masked, and accompanied by the most notorious of the rollicking blades of the neighborhood, in similar attire; some being dressed in buffoon style, as women, and others disguised like wild beasts or demons. Then the service still going on—the maskers began their tricks. They threw some consecrated wafers and played all sorts of school-boy games, and made every conceivable noise. They placed a lighted stove on the altar, and roasted sausages at it; they sat down beside it and played at dice; they sang very profane songs; they burnt old shoes in the censers, and held these under the noses of the offending priests, they bedaubed and blackened his face; they threw coals at one another, and, among the people, they shouted "strange oaths," and blasphemous curses. And they closed the service with the singular performance: half a dozen or more of the clergymen, threw off every article of clothing, and were pursued round and round the church, inside and out, by their yelling comrades, who drenched them with water, and everybody else who chanced to be looking on. A council held at the close of the fifteenth century endeavored to reform at least this portion of the fete. With this purpose it expressly enacted that naked men were, no more to be hunted through the church on Innocents' morning, but only through the cloisters; and that water alone was to be thrown at them, and not the buckets too.—*Cornhill Magazine.*

English Literary Activity.

The literary activity of England during the past year has been something enormous. The *Publishers' Circular* gives the following summary of new books, new editions, and books of American importation, which appeared in England in 1869, with the months of issue—the latter fact serving to show the variations of periodical pressure on the literary market:

	New Books.	New Editions.	American Importations.
January	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
February	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
March	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
April	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
May	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
June	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
July	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
August	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
September	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
October	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
November	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
December	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Totals	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

These books are classified as follows:

Theology	[illegible]
Education, philology, and classical literature	[illegible]
Juvenile works	[illegible]
Novels and other works of fiction	[illegible]
Law	[illegible]
Political and social economy and trade and commerce	[illegible]
Year books and bound volumes of serials	[illegible]
Arts and sciences, and illustrated works	[illegible]
Travel and geographical research	[illegible]
History and biography	[illegible]
Poetry and the drama	[illegible]
Medicine and surgery	[illegible]
Miscellaneous	[illegible]

The Congregational Church in Thompson, Conn., recently amended their by-laws as follows: "And every member, male and female, in good standing, present at any business meeting, shall be entitled to vote."

NEW-YORK.

The Religious Luxuries of the Season.

Teas.

New York as Siberia.

Spring Fashions.

[FROM OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.]

NEW YORK, March 18.

"Winter never rots in the sky." A homely adage, the wisdom of which the present season has proved beyond a doubt. Upon the principle that, if we escape here the penalty due to sin, we shall suffer it in larger measure hereafter, we have, perhaps, in the most deliciously balmy sunshine in January, forgetful of, or indifferent to, the fact that somewhere in these cold skies by-and-by there must set half that, just as we were about to bid adieu to heavy winter, would be poured upon us. The storms are out of joint. Who that reads our newspapers, or looks abroad over the earth, will say they are not? The question is repeatedly asked, Can we be indeed living in the last and perilous times?

Just now, owing possibly to the return of the Lenten season, the absorbing topic in social life is religion. There is a spirit of unrest abroad. Books of a semi-religious character are bought up and read with an avidity unknown, save to authors and publishers. The influence of sensational preachers are thronged. Masses are being of mixed parties instead of naughty operas.

"O, rest in the Lord" is sandwiched between the "Toreano Waltz" and "Waiting for the Evening Train." "Elijah," to sung by a tete of operatic stars, is decidedly decollete dresses and any quantity of false hair. The "Rev." Hepworth holds hundreds spell-bound every Sunday night, while, in the purest language, and with the most persuasive eloquence, he denies the existence of the Trinity, and distorts and falsifies the Master's own words, as Trinitarians think, in support of his theory. At St. Alban's and Christ Church, we have bodyworship; incense, the adoration of the cross, bowings, reverences, and genuflections so numberless that the members of the congregation look far more like Chinese Mandarins in a tea shop than sincere Christians doing homage in spirit and in truth to Him who seeketh such to worship Him. Ever learning, and never able to come to the knowledge of the truth, is as true of the Christian world to-day as it was of the Israelitish people eighteen hundred years ago. Under which King, Dynasty, or country was two masters; it never has been, never is, and never can be done.

As an addition to our already sufficiently large supply of theatrical literature, Mr. James Parton is preparing a voluminous life of Voltaire. Mr. Parton, himself an acknowledged unbeliever, in pursuing his researches among the rubbish and mud undoubtedly furnish a full and authentic history of this extraordinary man. "Fanny Fern," after a severe illness, is quite herself again. Mr. Bonner, I am told, will not permit her to write "a line for any other paper or periodical than the Ledger," and, upon one or two occasions, when she has written articles upon the subject of woman's rights, which she is deeply interested, and begged Mr. Bonner's permission to consecrate them profits to some magazine, he has bought them from her at a price beyond that paid to the most popular writers. Mrs. Dahlgren has a charming home in Washington. I stood up behind her chair, as a looker-on, at a reception given by her last winter, and was struck with the beauty of the array of diamonds and rich dresses worn by the ladies present. Mrs. Dahlgren herself was attired in a rich, but simple, dress of black velvet and lace, and wore no jewels save a single diamond star in her hair. Her daughter, Miss Madeleine Dahlgren, a beautiful blonde, who was said here to be engaged to Admiral Porter's son, was dressed in white satin and pearls. Mrs. Admiral Dahlgren, the mother of the bridegroom elect, was present, but I did not see her. Mrs. Admiral Dahlgren is a stout, matronly looking woman, and is not at all handsome. Mrs. Dahlgren, the wife of Admiral Dahlgren, is a tall, slender, graceful woman, with a face which, if not beautiful, is very attractive. Her manners are perfect, and she is a most charming hostess. Mrs. Admiral Dahlgren, the mother of the bridegroom elect, was present, but I did not see her. Mrs. Admiral Dahlgren is a stout, matronly looking woman, and is not at all handsome. Mrs. Dahlgren, the wife of Admiral Dahlgren, is a tall, slender, graceful woman, with a face which, if not beautiful, is very attractive. Her manners are perfect, and she is a most charming hostess.

Mrs. Dahlgren has had a delicious sensation this winter in the shape of a visit from Mme. Carabine, a beautiful blonde, who was said here to be engaged to Admiral de Gabriac, a French naval officer, who was sent here to attend the funeral of Admiral Farragut. Mme. Carabine was very extravagant tastes; and, as she was accustomed to the society of the most fashionable people, she was not long in becoming bored with the dullness of Washington society. Mrs. Dahlgren, who is certainly hospitality itself, did her best to entertain her guest, but she was evidently very much relieved when Mme. Carabine announced that she was going to New York. Mme. Carabine was very much admired and sought after by everybody, and fell into the error of supposing that everybody living that her husband, who is an officer of the French navy, would himself on the verges of bankruptcy. To economize in Paris was an utter impossibility; so the lady was sent to purchase her outfit, and her husband and mothers' demands are satisfied. Mme. Carabine is now home, it is to be hoped a wiser if not a happier woman.

Yesterday, the first of the spring openings took place at one of the Fifth Avenue establishments. The various costumes displayed were unique, but by no means unbecoming. Some were imported. Contrasts is to be especially a feature during the coming season. For instance, a dress of rich black silk, with a heavy fringe of black jet, was elaborately trimmed with purple silk; a sash of the narrow ruffles on the skirt was edged with purple, and the effect was unquestionably striking. The effect of the upon pink and blue was a very pretty one. The lightest shade of rose, contrasted with golden brown, was profusely ornamented with fine white Chinese crape; woven into the edge of which was a silk fringe of brown and white. It is impossible to convey in words an idea of the exquisite beauty of this costume. A beautiful French gray silk had a flounce of the same half a yard deep, at the top of which was a band of brown velvet. A gray silk, trimmed with gray, and dove-colored velvet, was quite long in front, was draped high at the sides, and terminated in two long, pointed ends, which were ornamented with fringe. The back, the whole finished by a band of brown silk, bound in velvet. At the edge of the broad double skirt of the silk fringed, and a row of the expensive passementerie passing over from the bottom of the skirt, made a deep, rich trimming. The sleeves were also trimmed with fringe. Another dress was of a worsted embroidery of self color, stenciled about the edge. The seashell dress for a young girl was of fine white goat's hair, with a broad Spanish lace collar, and cuffs to match. The skirt was trimmed with sea-green silk, was very short, and looked extremely pretty. The lower skirt was composed of alternate longitudinal folds of green silk and lace. The folds were three inches wide, and extended to the edge. The overdress was finished with a band of the same green silk, and four scalloped silk fringe.

Some beautiful novelties were shown in Chalmers' sacques. The most expensive are delicately embroidered, like the "Spanish shawls, while others are literally covered with a combination of braiding and embroidery. They are all short, and very much studded. A dark silk sacque, trimmed with two rows of tinsel lace, very full, over white blonde lace, on either side of each seam, was finished at the [illegible] with feather fringe.

THE FATAL BOUQUET.

[From Temple Bar.]

What may be the exact meaning of such a bouquet as that in the centre of the epergne, I am not quite certain. Possibly some of my readers may be able to throw light upon the subject. I cannot say I ever had one sent to me, so I am not likely to find out, for self, as well as others. Many of my friends (perhaps I ought to say acquaintances) have received bouquets, but I am glad to say I can afford to pay for them; and therefore I am not tempted to refuse that you need not be afraid to ask—Bouquet as Arabella's was then carried, I assure you, and with a high hand "out of the window" it went, but there was carried by some one else at the end of a sort of corkscrew, in which way it was stuck in the sweetest of flowers. What was said, I do not (fortunately) recollect; but the ripe language performed had undoubtedly exercised a singular influence, for I must have been more than usually eloquent, voices were more than usually sentimental, and, of course, there was more than usually sentimental leave-taking. At last, however, it was somehow brought to pass that Arabella said, playfully, "Very well, then, on one condition."

"What is it?" I asked, eagerly.

That you carry it quietly as I do, and that you take it with you wherever you go to-day."

"That is all?" I said, rather surprised; "I promise!" and I am only too glad to accept them."

All that afternoon I held back the bouquet; my cane, when I think of the scene, I feel that I made a sound as of a low, but pleasant, laughing character, and I know that my lips, when I think of the scene, feel once more the pressure on them of the bouquet. And that something had four fingers and a thumb, and a pretty thumb! It was much prettier than mine, and I suppose that dimple is prettier than a knuckle.

Well, I carried the bouquet, and I hung it by the ring on my little finger; and, all at once, I began to feel unaccountably like a fool. I had said that I accepted the conditions, and I knew that I had spoken in my haste, and that I was not, and should not be, quiet as I ought to be. I took mournful leave of Arabella, who, as I fancied, looked relieved, and I said that I would call on her to-morrow, and shall report my particular account of all that befalls my bouquet.

I replied—gayly, as some people say; that is, I laughed loudly, and with a hysterical giggle.

My trials began as soon as I was outside the door, for a sympathetic cabman at once descending my half-confidential remarks, whipped his horse into a gallop and proceeded the safe regge he his harness. But I need not have hurried ranks to go, and it seemed ridiculous to pay so long and economical man to ride that short distance. However, I persisted in the idea, in question that is a free country, such as we have the happiness to live in, that we can do what we only has on a wedding garment (which, by-the-by, I considered not unlikely that I had done remarkably well, but also that I was very lucky), and a deplorable object to look at, so much with, with a bouquet in my hand, would not be restrained from dropping right and left, and I was not very sorry to get rid of the last of them. Finally, from the bonnet-wearer's scandal, I got to the cabman, and crumpled up the last of them. It was a pity, for it was a fine specimen of its kind, and with a heavy heart, I found myself at last in my own chambers, far from King's Road, Chelsea. It was quite late, and I soon composed myself to sleep.

I therefore replied to Jones' kind suggestion, that I would, I am very much inclined to join for to-night at least, with those of his friends alone, I should have allowed myself, in the most unaffected manner, to be insulted to any extent short of personal violence. I, however, cheerfully resign to you the conclusion of the business you are good enough to say I have thus far conducted myself. If you will only either say, or wait for my adversary, finish him off, and I will join you for me, I shall be off by the first cab.

But just said—denying Jones declined to "take my leavings" (as he put it), and insisted upon seeing me safe to my lodgings. As we rode along, I descended of Jones what had become of my bouquet, and learned that it had been "torn to smithereens" and wind he had whirled out of the window. He had to forgive me, and learned that it was the rant-off coat-tail, that had been presented to Arabella. Jones told Jones that the "something heavyish" was the prayer-book Arabella had lent me (with my name in it, too,) that morning, and that she had has such queer ideas of a joke. He actually laughed when he told me that the greater part of the contents had been torn from his hands by the cabman, who carried off as a trophy by some one-looker.

The dreaded next morning came, and I prepared myself to receive Arabella's letter. I followed the servant into the room where Arabella and Jones were, and I have looked more dismayed if to the simple words, "Dear Sir," the servant had added, "with the cholera morbus."

Whatever have you been doing?" she asked, as she seized all scenes one cheek and the confusion on the left, "since I saw you last? Adventure.

I felt inclined to say: "Please, ma'am, was Jones," as if I were a little boy before his schoolmistress, but I controlled the inclination, and grinned feebly. I sat down, and nervously twisted my empty hands, in one of which she had evidently expected to see her bouquet triumphantly held.

"Where are my flowers?" she asked.

I shook my head sorrowfully.

"You have left them home, I suppose?" she said.

Again I shook my head sorrowfully.

"And where is my prayer-book?" she asked coldly.

"In a tail-pocket of my overcoat," I answered, faintly.

"Why didn't you bring it?"

"I forgot it."

"Why not? I thought it was in your coat-pocket."

"So I believe it is."

"Why didn't you look for"

"I haven't looked."

"You haven't your coat-pocket?"

"No; I will tell you all about it: and pray, be not excited as you come to hear."

And, without screening myself behind Jones, I gave him a straightforward account of my sad mishap. Arabella listened without interruption, but grew more and more like marble as I proceeded, and, when I had finished, she rose from her chair, whilst indignation flashed from her eyes, and said, in a contemptuous-ly, "So, after the language you used to me yesterday, you dared to take my bouquet and my prayer-book into such a place as that, and put my name in the prayer-book, too! Don't speak! Not a word! Not another word! Leave me again as you did yesterday. Good morning, Mr. Brown." And she swept from the room with a distant curtsey to Jones, who married the man who is popularly known as "Jones."

So the fatal bouquet cost one hat (a guinea), one overcoat (over guineas), a scratch on the face, a contusion on the left temple, a prayer book (with Arabella's name in), and Arabella. I call it expensive.

ABOUT HOGS.

[By the Editor of Scribner's Monthly.]

I suppose that the most unpoetical animal that ever was created is the hog. Certainly it is a hopeless task for any one to attempt to make a hog poetical. Even Burns, who could make a mouse, a daisy, and a field-mouse interesting, failed when he undertook to write about a pig. Burns's pig, being half-starved, takes from the turnip-field of a "cottar" to satisfy its hunger, and is driven off by the angry cottar. Burns tells us that the cottar's wife "wrang her hands," and that the cottar's children "cried sair for the bonnie grumphie," but he does not succeed in making us feel any sympathy for the pig. Burns's pig is a mere pig, and nothing more. Nor is it any better when Burns undertakes to describe the "auld sow" of Mailie, the poet's favorite ewe. The "auld sow" is a fat, lazy, selfish creature, and Burns's description of her does not change our opinion of her character. Burns's pig and Burns's sow are both unpoetical, and Burns's failure to make them poetical is a failure to make hogs poetical. Hogs are unpoetical, and there is no help for it.

BIBLIOMANIA

[From Appleton's Journal.

During the first three years of my residence in London, which consisted of a charming and singularly scarce books: Longfellow's Voices of the Night, 1839, \$125; Golden Legend, Wentworth's, by Mr. Wyman Cobden, 1840, \$200; Hyperion, 1839, \$197; H. D. Barton, Hasely Harmonies of Society, 1839, \$100; Hawthorne's Mosses of Old Manse, 1846, \$127; Melville's Mardi, 1849, \$127; R. Groome, The Seer, 1851, \$100; Whitman's Leaves of Grass, 1855, \$100; Poe's Poems, 1831, \$197; Poe's Discovery of Cosmogony, etc., 1850, \$122